

NO. 5

**\$1<sup>00</sup>**

## The logo for ZAP COMIX features the word "ZAP" in large, bold, blue letters with a yellow outline and a black drop shadow. Below it, the word "COMIX" is written in a smaller, stylized font with a similar blue and yellow color scheme. The entire logo is set against a red background with a black and white polka-dot pattern.

**SPECIAL  
BUSINESS  
EXECUTIVE  
ISSUE!**

SAY! THIS IS  
GUTTY SNAZZY!

ROBERT  
WILLIAM  
WILLIAM



**FURRY FREAK** Brothers

...FIVE, SIX, SEVEN...

[illegible]

YEAH, AND WE  
HAVE ABOUT SIX  
FLUSHES WORTH

WE'LL BOOBY TRAP THE  
HALLWAY!

A cartoon illustration of a man running away from a large, stylized building. The building has a sign that reads "WAY BACK INSIDE... DON'T...?". The man is running towards the left, away from the building. The building is a simple, blocky structure with a sign on top. The man is a simple silhouette of a person running. The background is a plain, light color. The overall style is minimalist and humorous.

AWWWWWWWW  
**HONK**  
HEY FELLOWS...  
**TWEET**  
HEY, DON'T...

DON'T FLUSH...  
**SPLAT**  
 DON'T FLUSH...  
**CRUNCH**  
 FLUSH THE...

DON'T  
FLUSH  
THE...  
**ZAP**  
STASH  
DON'T FLUSH  
IT !! IT'S  
LOVE ME !!  
**ZAP**





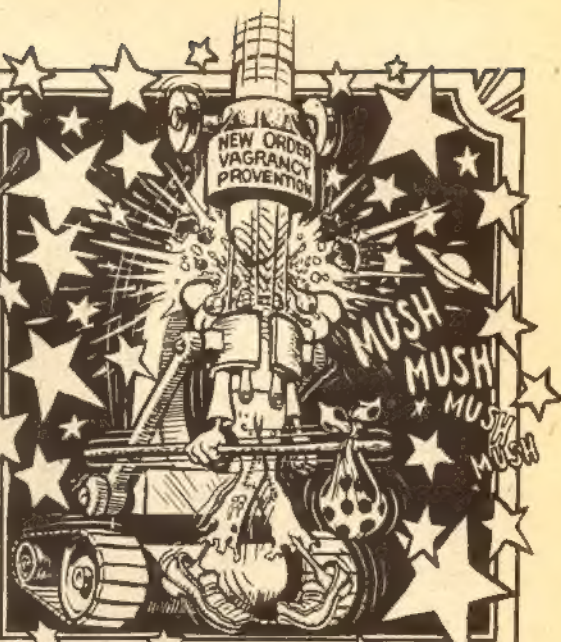




EROTIC VIOLENCE SWEETENS THE COURTSHIP!



NEW ORDER VAGRANCY PREVENTION



LET'S FACE IT, VIOLENCE IS 'IN'!

WHY YOU NO BE MY FREIND, S.A.?



ANY THING YOU WANT IS JUST ONE SIMPLE ACT AWAY?

BUT I'M ONLY AN INNOCENT PASSERBY, AAAH!



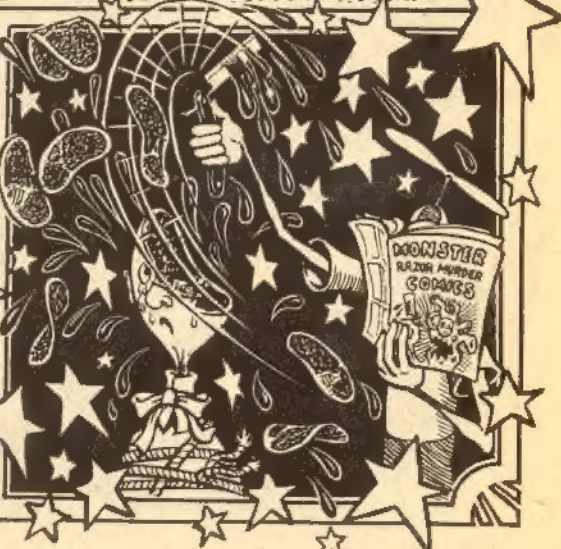
YOU NAME IT, MONEY, NEW CAR, GIRL FRIENDS, OR POSITION.

I'M A TOUGH CUSTOMER, SPORT!

CRIPES!



MONSTER RAZOR MURDER COMICS





EXERT YOURSELF, 'WASTE' A FRIEND, HE'LL CATCH ON!

MY BALL!  
AAHH!

MYSTERY  
DAGGERMOBILE

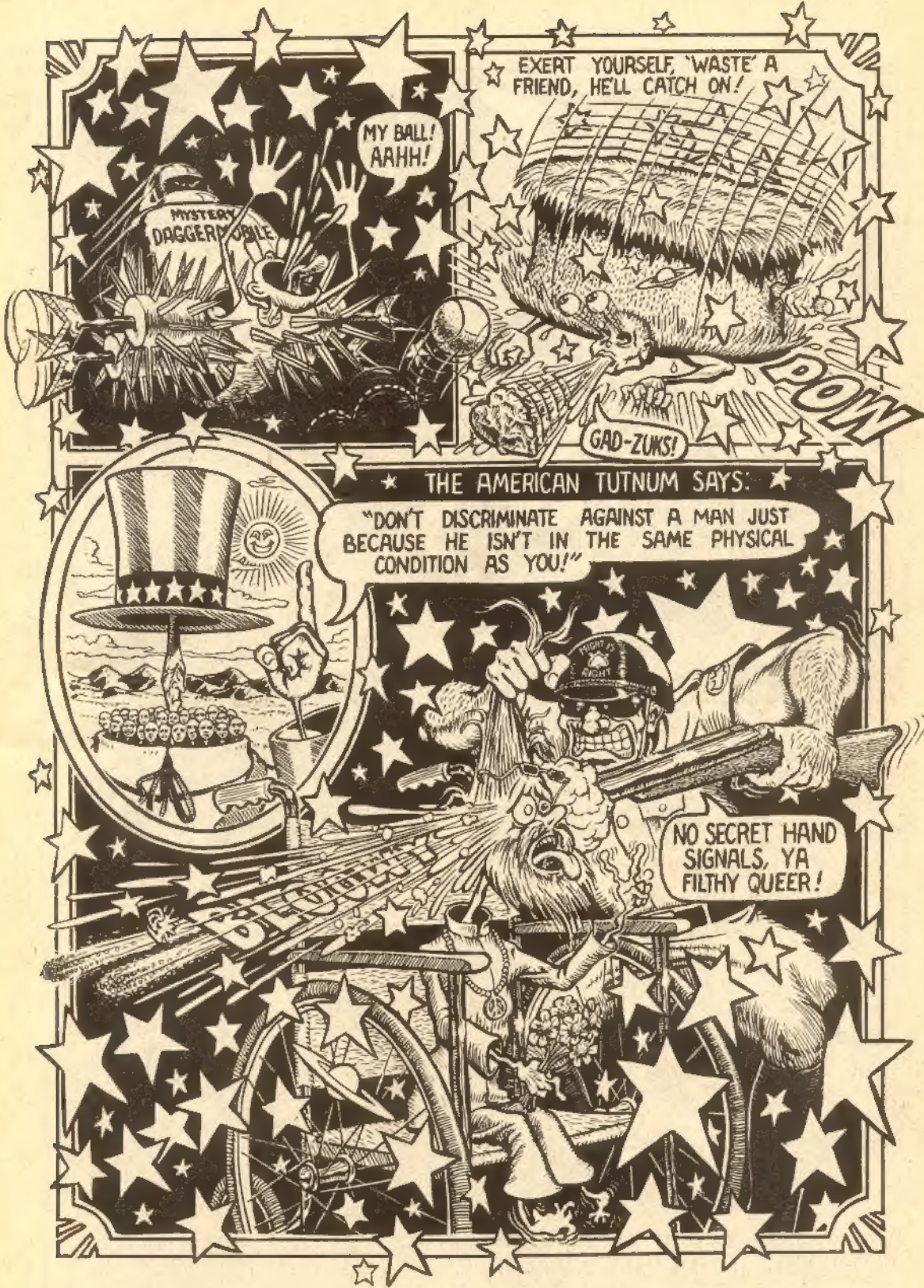
GAD-ZUKS!

POW

★ THE AMERICAN TUTNUM SAYS: ★

"DON'T DISCRIMINATE AGAINST A MAN JUST  
BECAUSE HE ISN'T IN THE SAME PHYSICAL  
CONDITION AS YOU!"

NO SECRET HAND  
SIGNALS, YA  
FILTHY QUEER!





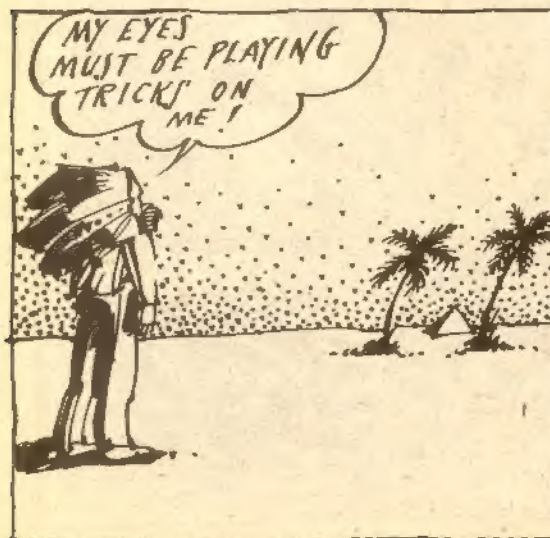
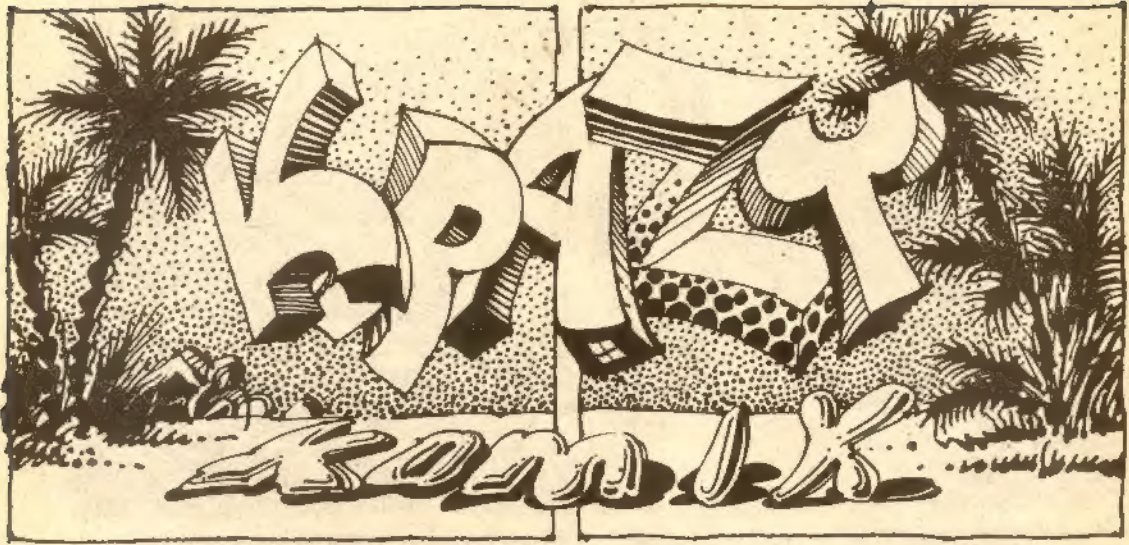
SO REMEMBER...



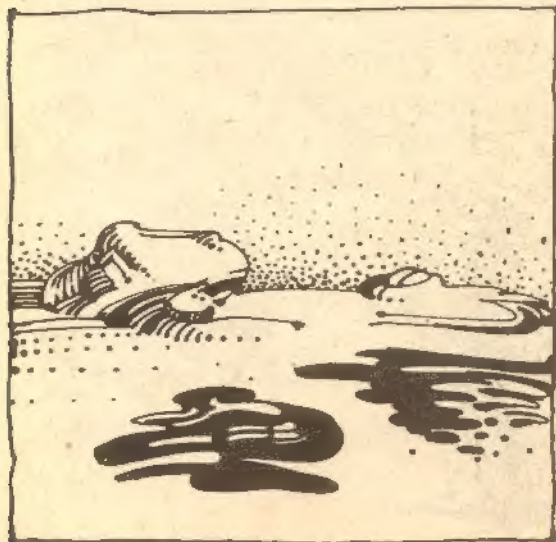
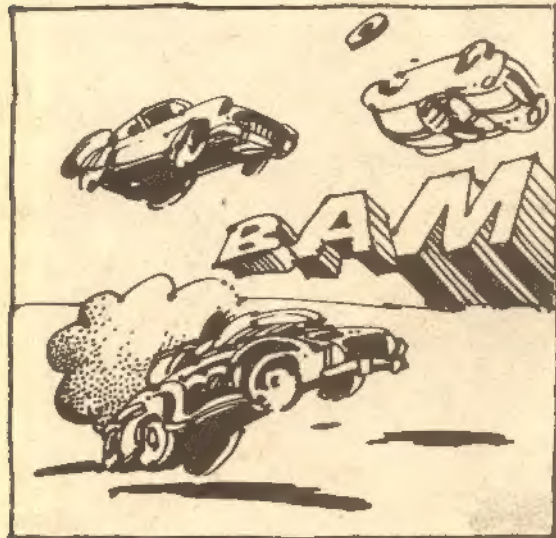
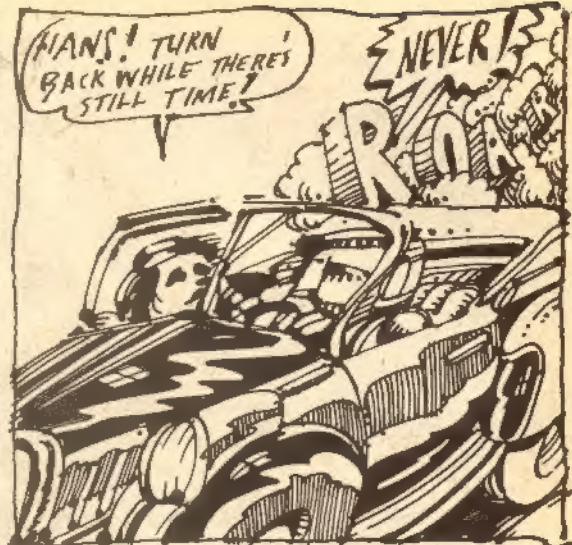
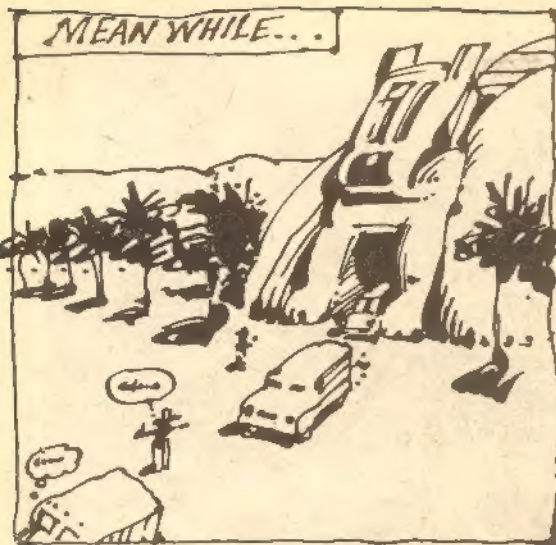
ROBERT WILLIAMS

VIOLENCE IS ALWAYS RIGHT IF YOU'RE THE WINNER!







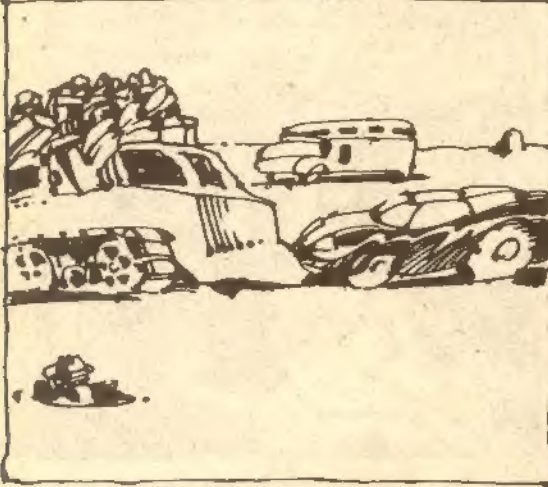




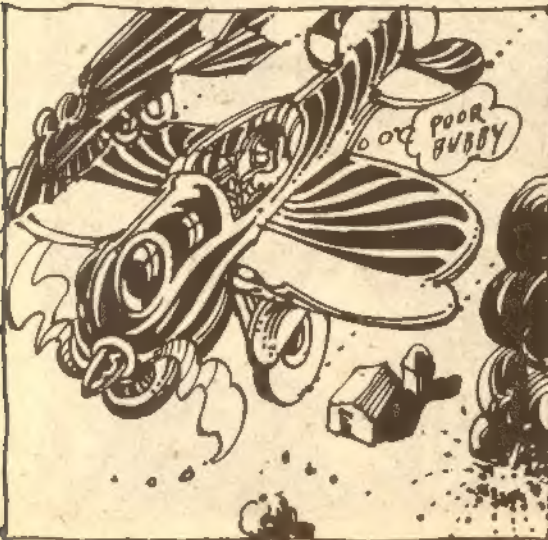




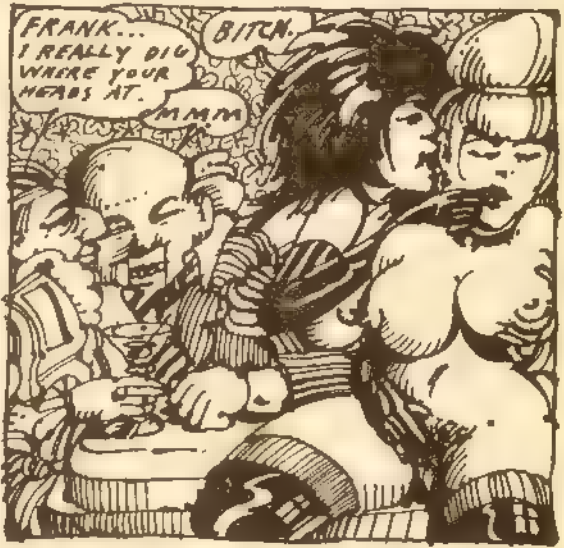
OUTSIDE, THE SITUATION GREW TENSE



THE SLICK PRINCE WASTED NO TIME









NEARBY... WALDO IS THINKING...

I'LL SURPRISE  
MADGE



HEY, MADGE!

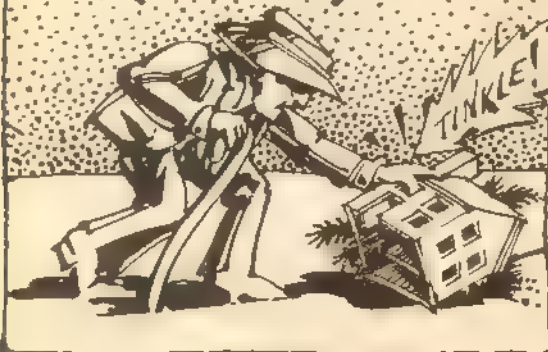
YOU HOME?



HMMM...  
NOBODY'S  
HOME...

WOOPS!  
BROKE HER  
WINDOW!

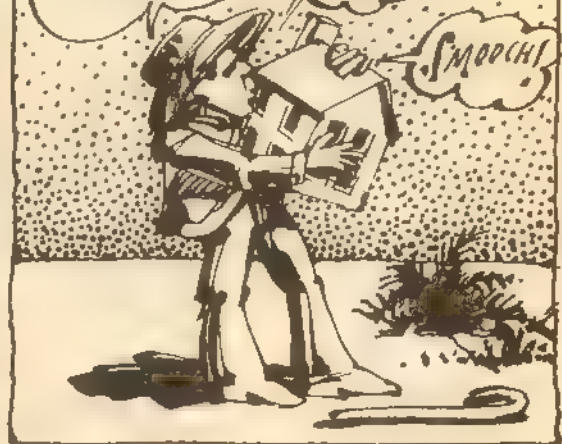
ZZZ  
TINKLE!



THE SMELL  
OF HER  
PERFUME!

KISS!

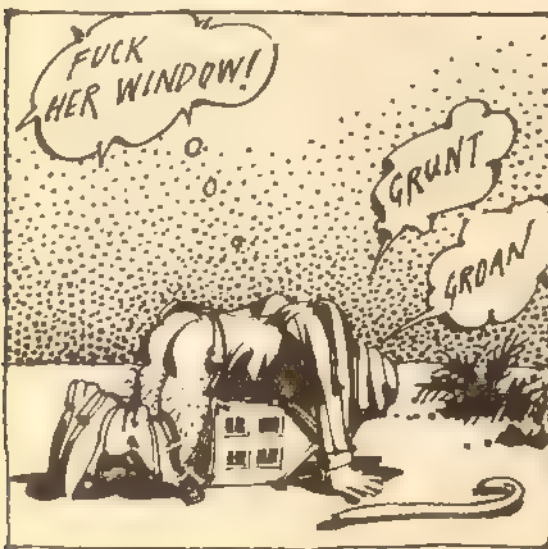
SMOOCH!



FUCK  
HER WINDOW!

GRUNT

GRONN



WONDER IF  
ROSIE'S HOME...?



mmmm

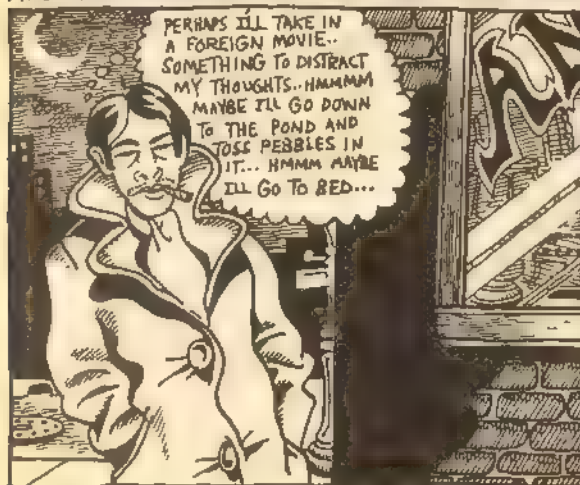




LESTER GASS SULKED ON A CORNER, PUFFING A SMOKE... LESTER MUSED OVER PAST MIDNIGHT SLAYINGS...

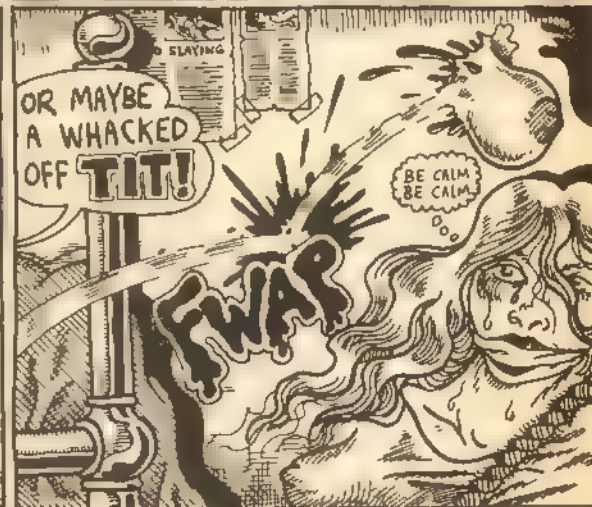
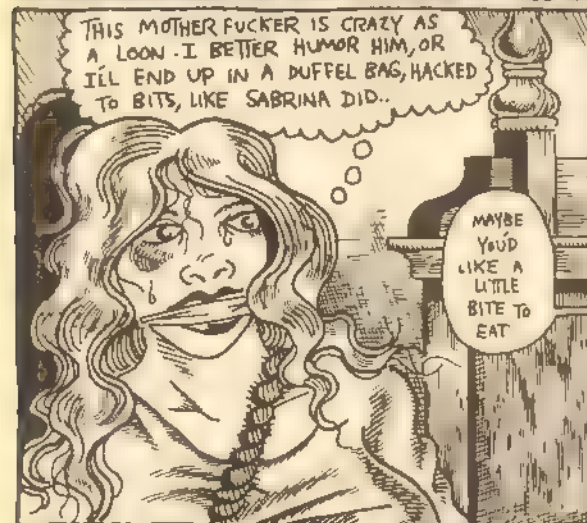


FINGERING THE RAZOR-SHARP JACK KNIFE IN HIS POCKET, LESTER STROLLED HOMEWARDS, IT WAS A WARM NIGHT.





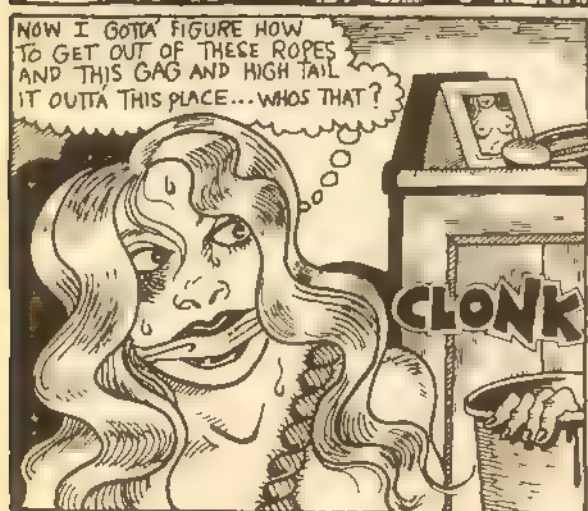
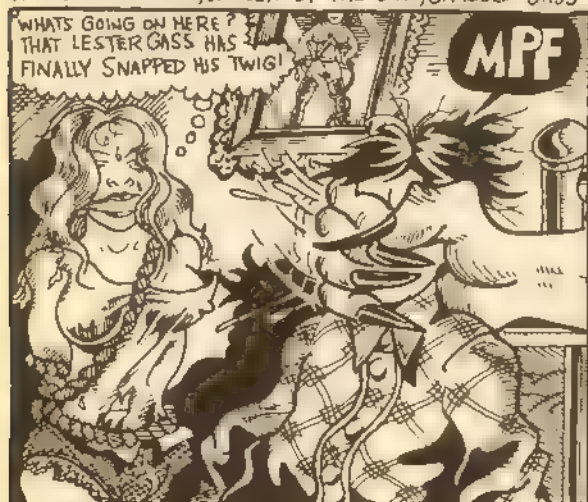
SOMETIME LATER...







THE GIANT WOMAN, UNSEEN BY THE GRL, GRABBED GASS



SUDDENLY ANOTHER DEMON APPEARED AT THE WINDOW...







LESTER GASS, BLOODY FROM HIS FALL TO THE STREET, BUT ALIVE, THEN BOLTED INTO THE ROOM, MURDER IN HIS EYES...

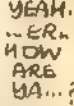
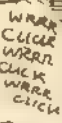
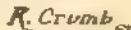


AT THE WINDOW, THE RESCUE DEMON WATCHES THE ACTION WITH A GIANT LEERING WOMAN. THEY BOTH ENJOY THE SHOW.

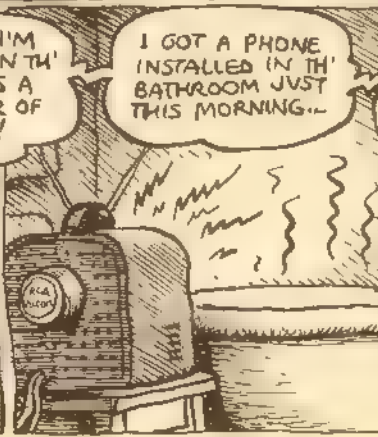
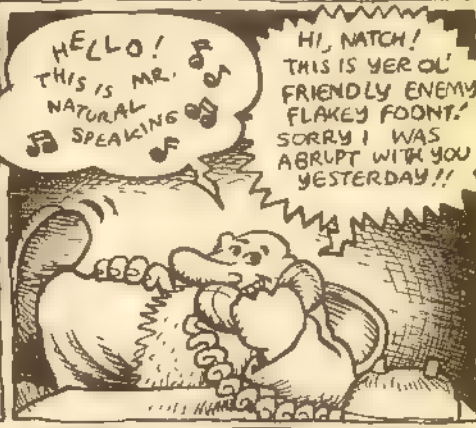
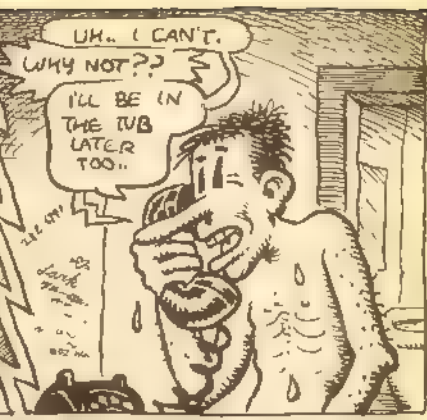
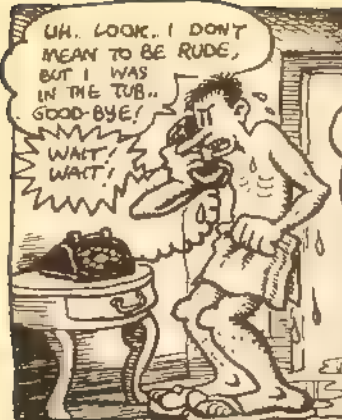




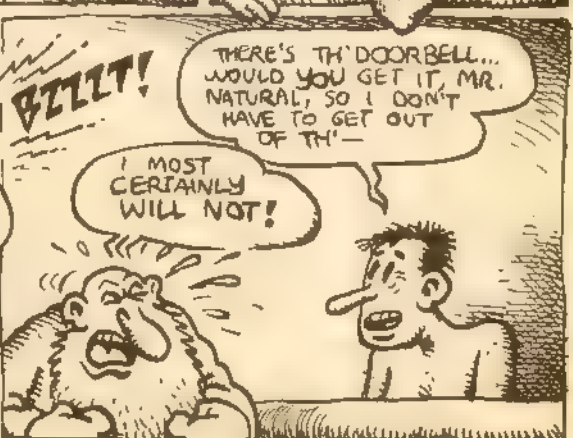
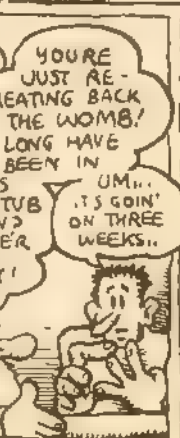
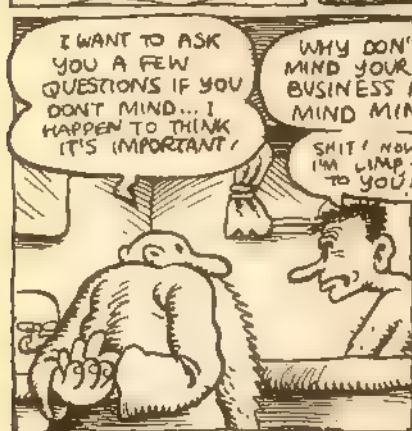
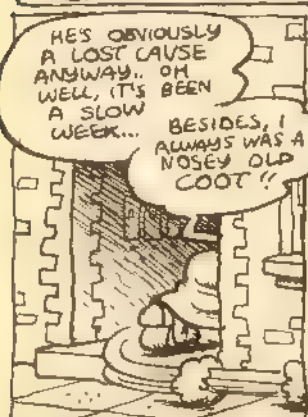
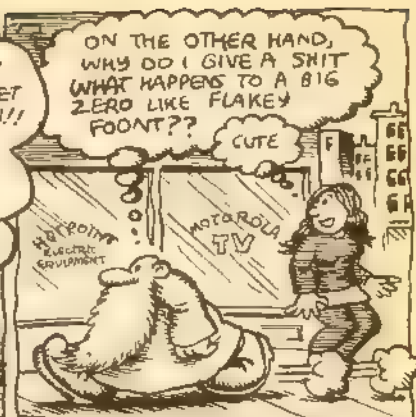
**YAWN...**



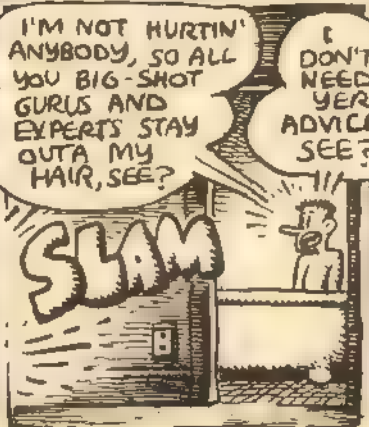
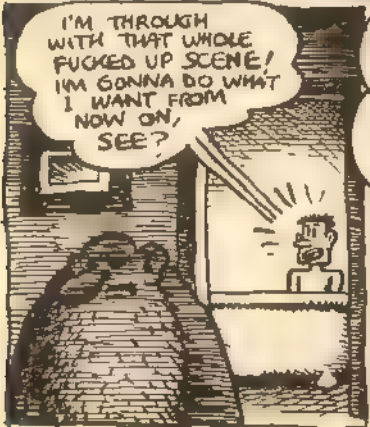
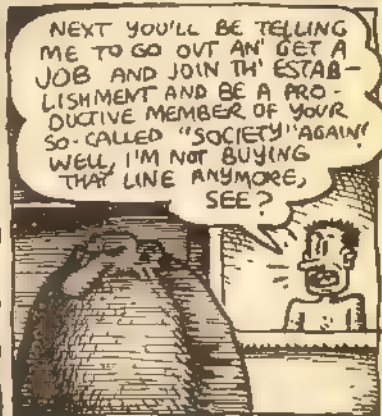
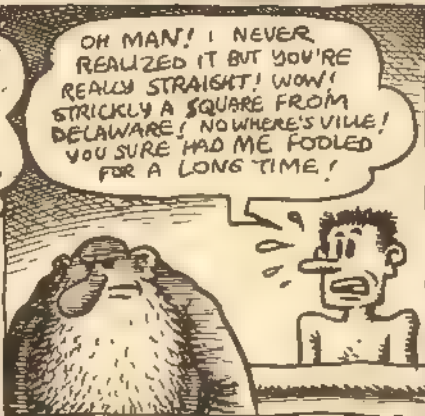
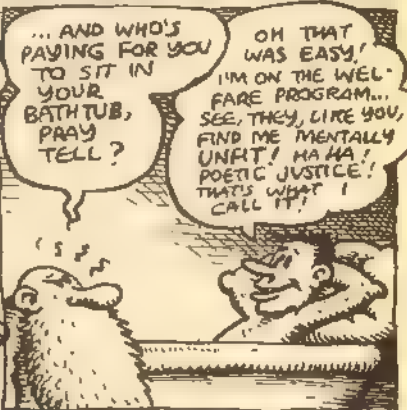








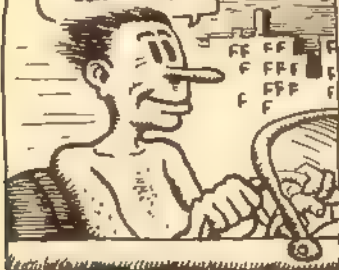






DAYS LATER

MR. NATURAL IS CERTAINLY GOING TO BE SURPRISED TO SEE ME!!



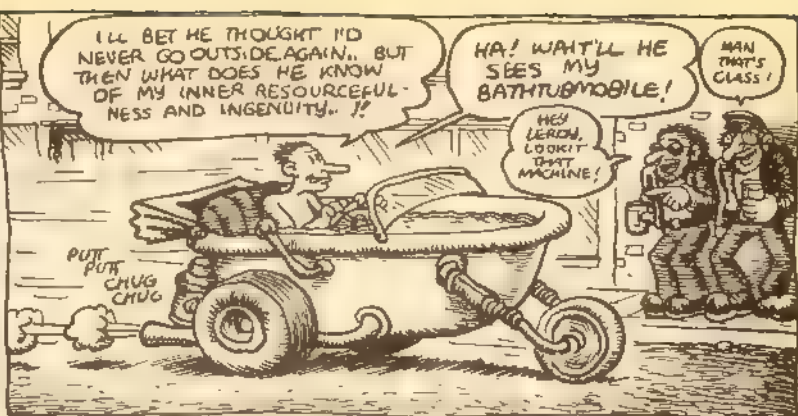
I'LL BET HE THOUGHT I'D NEVER GO OUTSIDE AGAIN... BUT THEN WHAT DOES HE KNOW OF MY INNER RESOURCEFULNESS AND INGENUITY!!

HA! WHAT'LL HE SEES MY BATHUBMOBILE!

MAN THAT'S CLASS!

HEY LEROY, LOOKIT THAT MACHINE!

POT POT CHUG CHUG



THERE'S HIS OFFICE WINDOW!



HEY NATCHO! STICK YER HEAD OUT TH' WINDOW AN' GET A LOAD O' THIS!!



EH? WHAT? THAT SOUNDS LIKE FLAKEN FOOT!

COULD IT BE??



KE-RASH

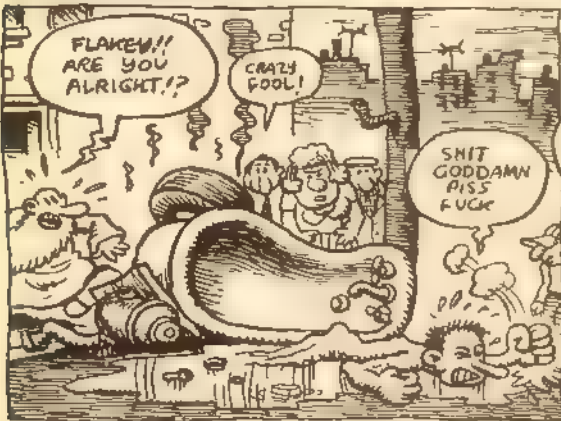
WHAT THE - OH MY GOD! I CAN'T LOOK!



FLAKEN!! ARE YOU ALRIGHT!?

CRAZY FOOL!

SHIT GODDAMN PISS FUCK



GIVE ME A HAND UP!

ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN MAKE IT?

YES YES!



GOOD HEAVENS! YOUR BODY IS ALL SHRIVELED FROM BEIN' IN WATER SO LONGS!

COOL IT! I'M FINE! JUST FINE!



YOU SHOULD TAKE BETTER CARE OF YOUR BODY! GET SOME EXERSIZE! LIFT WEIGHTS! WORK OUT AT TH' GYM!

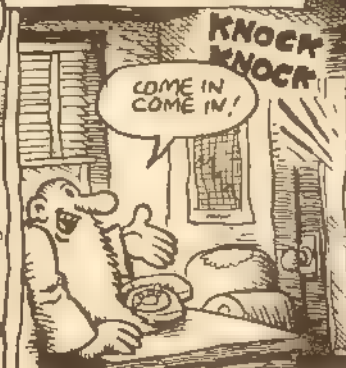
I'M GOIN' HOME! I'LL TALK TO YA LATER!



A WEEK PASSES AND THEN ONE DAY..

KNOCK KNOCK

COME IN! COME IN!



HI MR. NATURAL! I TOOK YER SUGGESTION T' HEART AN' WENT TO VIC TANNY'S! HOW DO I LOOK?

RIDICULOUS!

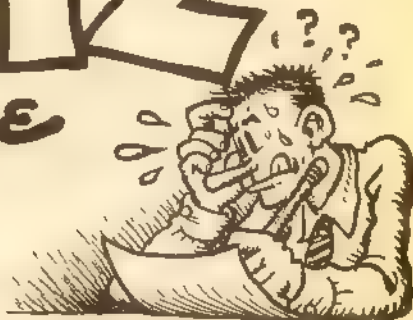


THE END





# Mr. Natural's QUIZ Page



## Test Your Memory:

1. Who called who first?
2. Who hurled the first epithet?
3. In what city did the story take place?
4. What was the motorcycle outlaw's friend's name?
5. What was Natural doing when Flakey called him?

## Essay Questions: WRITE A BRIEF PARAGRAPH ON EACH OF THE FOLLOWING:

1. Who IS this Mr. Natural?
2. Do you think Flakey Foont is a conscientious person or just a disgruntled malcontent?
3. What does the bathtub represent?
4. Why did Flakey bring up "Chicken Delight"?
5. Is Mr. Natural really "straight"?
6. Did you "get" the story?

## True or False

1. Mr. Natural and Flakey Foont are always fighting.
2. The story was essentially not funny.
3. Talking on the phone is a drag.
4. Flakey Foont is one for the books.
5. Mr. Natural is a popular character with the hippies.
6. Flakey Foont is a latent homosexual.
7. Mr. Natural likes pizza.
8. You're a sap for answering these questions.

## Things to Do

Read the following list of projects and pick the one that interests you most to do:

1. TAKE AN ORDINARY EMPTY TIN CAN, GO OUT AND RING EVERY DOORBELL IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD, TELLING THE PEOPLE YOU ARE COLLECTING MONEY FOR THE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL. THEN SEND THE MONEY TO:  
R. CRUMB  
56 THE PRINT MINT  
830 FOLGER AVENUE  
BERKELEY CALIFORNIA
2. GET A BUCKET. FILL IT WITH WATER. SET IT ON A CHAIR. OIL YOUR HEAD IN IT THREE TIMES AND BAING IT OUT TWICE.
3. DRAW YOUR OWN GODDAMN COMICBOOK!
4. RENOUNCE ALL WORLDLY PURSUITS AND BEGIN IMMEDIATELY PRACTICING TRANSCENDENTAL MEDITATION. CONTINUE ALONG THIS PATH UNTIL YOU CAN VOLUNTARILY DISSOLVE YOUR BODY. THEN GET OFF THE LIFE-DEATH WHEEL OF Kharma.



Wonder  
WART-HOG's

# Believe It or LEAVE It!

YOU DON'T  
KNOW HOW  
**GOOD**  
YOU GOT IT  
HERE IN

**AMERICA!**  
BUB.

**FOR EXAMPLES**

SOME UNFORTUNATE NATIONS ARE CONTROLLED BY  
SECRET **TOTALITARIAN** NEO-FASCISTS, MASQUERADING  
THEIR PHILOSOPHY WITH SUCH MISLEADING WORDS  
AS "CHRISTIAN," "DEMOCRATIC," ETC.

DER HONOR GUARD ISS FORMED,  
YOUR MOST EXALTED AND  
BELOVED EXCELLENCY!

AT EASE,  
OBERLEUTENANT

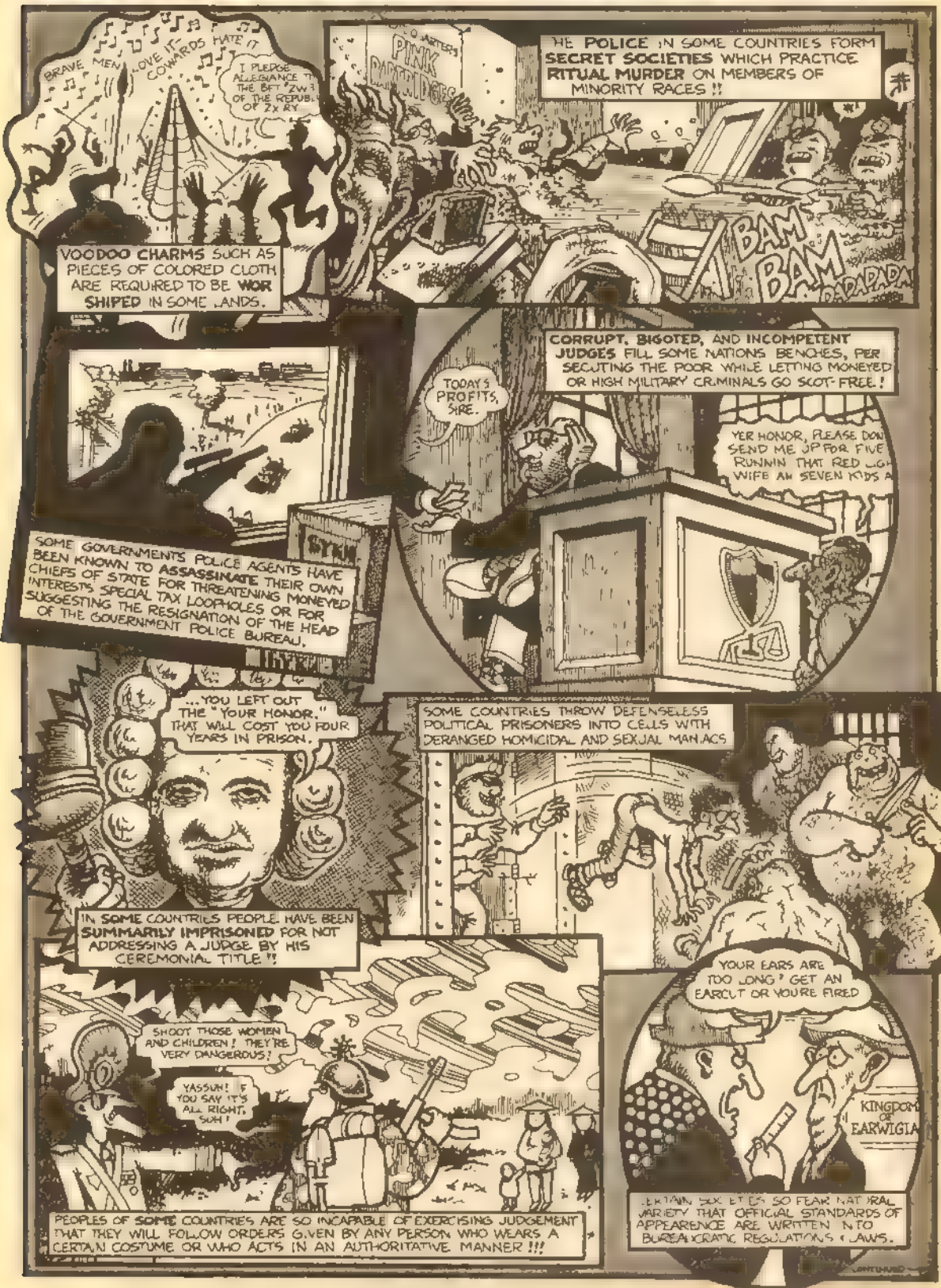
IN **SOME** FOREIGN COUNTRIES  
GOVERNMENT SPIES "TAP" PRI-  
VATE TELEPHONES AND OPEN  
PEOPLE'S MAIL WITHOUT EVEN  
ASKING THEIR PERMISSION!



CONTINUED -



# Believe It or Leave It!





# Believe It or Leave It!

SOME PRIMITIVE CULTURES HAVE A VIOLENCE FETISH AND THE PEOPLE SPEND MUCH OF THEIR TIME WATCHING VIOLENT CEREMONIES & RITUALS.

CLANGUE!  
HONQUE!  
TWEETE!

POWER TO THE FOLKS!

IN CERTAIN UNRULY COUNTRIES MOBBS OF REBELLIOUS PEOPLE WITH NO LEGAL STATUS OR RANK PESTER THEIR GOVERNMENT WITH RIDICULOUS DEMANDS, HINDERING EFFICIENT GOVERNMENT ACTION AND BETRAYING THEIR OWN FATHERLAND IN THE PROCESS.

SO REMEMBER, ALL YOU WOULD-BE REVOLUTIONARIES!

105 YEARS AGO THE PEOPLE OF THE SOUTHERN UNITED STATES RELINQUISHED THE USE OF VIOLENCE, LAID DOWN THEIR WEAPONS, QUIT FIGHTING THE CIVIL WAR,

AND TODAY THEY CONTROL THE NATION

## LEGALLY!

OH, I WISH I WAS IN DE LAND OB COTTEN, OLD TIMES DERE IS NOT FORGOTTEN...

MELVIN LAR

REARDED RESSER

MENDALL RIVERS

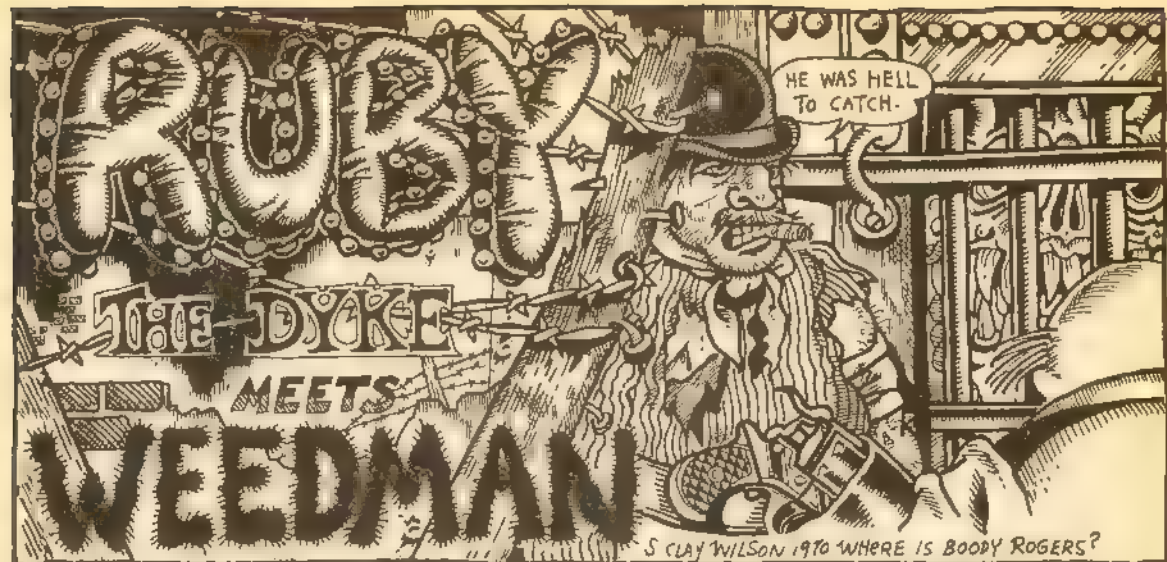
STROM THURMOND

JOHN STENN'S

J. WILLIAM FORD

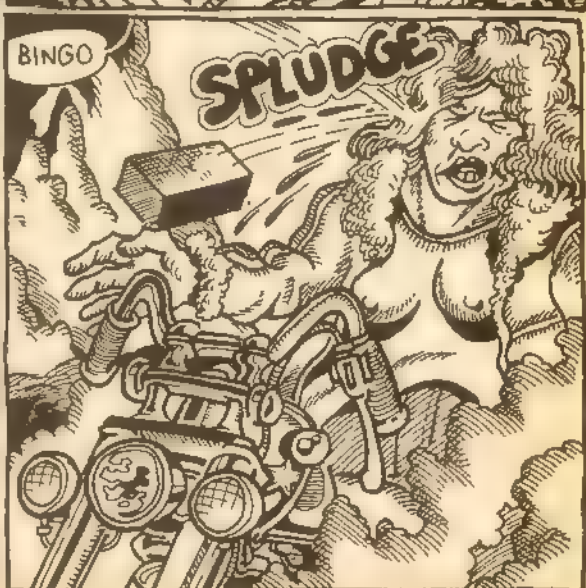
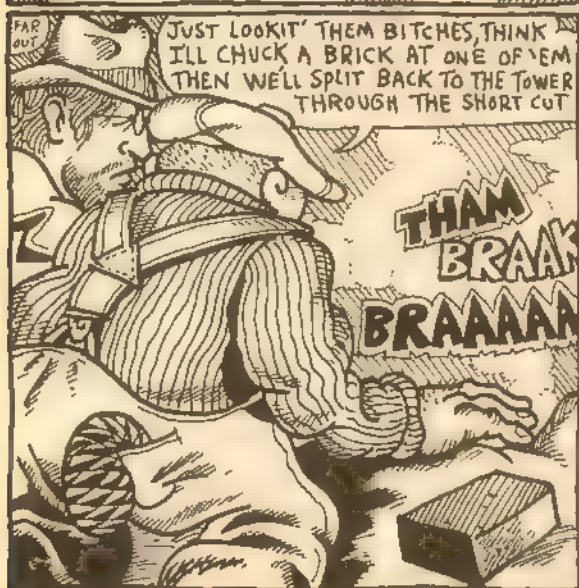
THE END  
AND WE  
DON'T MEAN  
MAYBE!





S CLAY WILSON 1970 WHERE IS BOODY ROGERS?

ELROY AND HOWARD WERE PERCHED ABOVE THE TRAIL.. WHILE BELOW, RUBY THE DYKE AND HER GANG, ROAR BY...







LET'S HOP IN OUR BUGGIE AND BURN IT ON DOWN THE ROAD BEFORE THEM DYKES GET THERE

BEFORE THEM DYKES FIND US AND WHUMP CRAP OUTTA' US...



BACK AT THE TOWER, ELLSWORTH WEEDMAN CHATS WITH THE MAID..

WAS JUST ABOUT TO SIR

HAVE YOU FED THAT DEMON YET TODAY?



YOU'RE NOT BEING PAID FOR JUST ABOUT DOIN' SOMETHIN'.. YOU'RE PAID FOR **DOIN' IT!**



NOW THAT WERE CLEAR ON THAT YOU BETTER FEED THAT DEMON

YES SIR

YOU HUNK OF FLOTSAM, WEEDMAN



STICK ONE OF THEM CIGARS UP YOUR ASS, WEEDMAN

FRESH CIGARS

FOR YOU SEE, MY LITTLE BLACK HAired STRUMPET, RUBY THE DYKE IS GONNA PAY A FAT RANSOM FOR YM. AND HES GOTTA BE TOGETHER



AND RUBY THE DYKE WAS FAST ON HER WAY THERE...

IM GONNA BEAT THE TAR OUTTA WEEDMAN, IF MY DEMON'S SICK

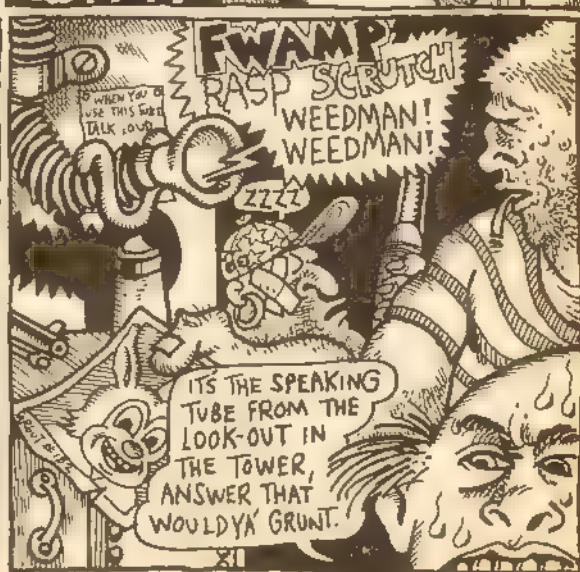


WHILE THE MAID TAKES SOME GRITS UP TO THE DEMON...



ELROY AND HOWARD WERE ABOUT TO WEEDMAN'S TOWER...

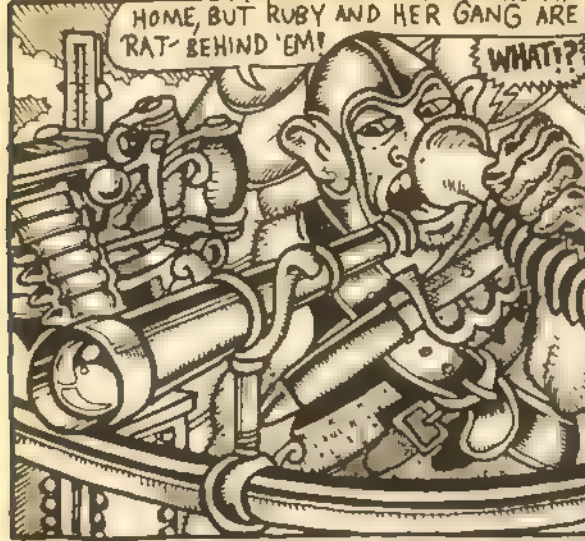
INSIDE, ELLSWORTH HAS BLACK THOUGHTS OF RUBY...





UP IN THE TOWER. ELROY AND HOWARD ARE HEADIN' HOME, BUT RUBY AND HER GANG ARE RAT- BEHIND 'EM!

WHAT!?



IT WAS TRUE, RUBY WAS RIGHT BESIDE THEIR ROADSTER...

BLAST THEIR ASS, RUBY BABY

SHIT! STEP ON IT HARD...  
I YAM I YAM

SAY GOODBYE CREEPS...

RAA



BRATTA BRATA  
KACHOW KABRT  
BRAKKA WHANG

RIGHT ON!



VLOOM

HOW FOR WEEDMAN?

SCREEEE



MEANWHILE, THE MAID DECIDED TO GO UP ON THE TOWER FOR AIR

TO TOWER  
WATCH YOUR STEP!

SKAZZZ

PHEW! THAT DEMON REEKS



THE LOOK-OUT WAS FREAKING OUT

NICE BREEZE...

JESUS H  
Fuck!

WHAT'S UP, LOOK-OUT?

WHAT THE FUCK'S SHAKIN'?





RUBY ROPE RIGHT UP TO WEEDMAN'S FRONT DOOR.





A FEW DYKES HAD GOT TO THE LOOK-OUT UP IN THE TOWER



MUNCH HIS HEAD  
IN, CLARA...

DONK

SHIT FIRE! RUBY'S GIRLFRIENDS (COGSUGGER)



ARE BAD NEWS BETTER TURN THAT  
DEMON LOOSE, SO  
WEEDMAN WON'T BE  
PYPPED OUTTA HIS  
RANSOM

FLAM  
FLAM

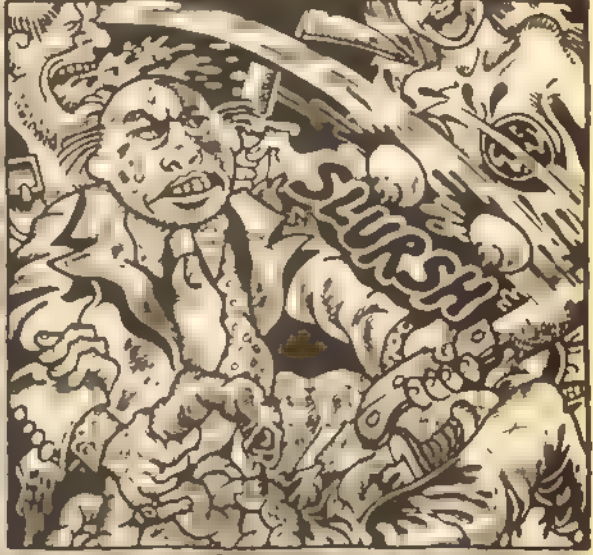
THE MAID GOT TO THE CELL WHERE THE DEMON WAS KEPT.

DOWNSTAIRS, WEEDMAN WAS CRAZED BY BLOOD LUST...



ALRIGHT, YOU UGLY MOTHER I'M  
GONNA SET YOU FREE, THAT  
WAY RUBY WON'T GET YA  
WITHOUT PAYIN'

HISSSSSSUKK



SHURSH



THAT DEMON OF MINE'S  
GOTTA BE UP STAIRS...  
I'LL JUST WADE ON UP  
THERE, THROUGH THESE

STIFFS!

FAP



WHU...

WEEDMAN!  
RUBY'S  
GOIN' UP STAIRS!



THE DEMON HAD SPLIT ON RUBY'S CHOPPER AND WAS NOW SAFE AMONG HIS GAWKING COHORTS...



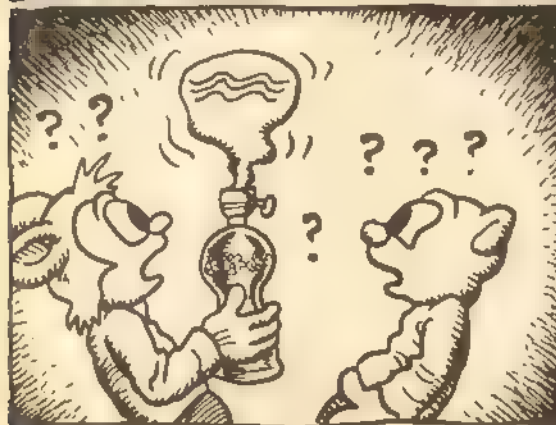
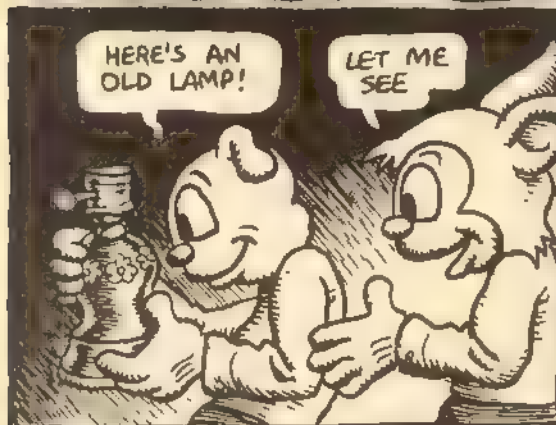
MEANWHILE, RUBY IN HER SEARCH FOR THE DEMON, FOUND THE MAID INSTEAD, AND DID HER WITH A DILDO...



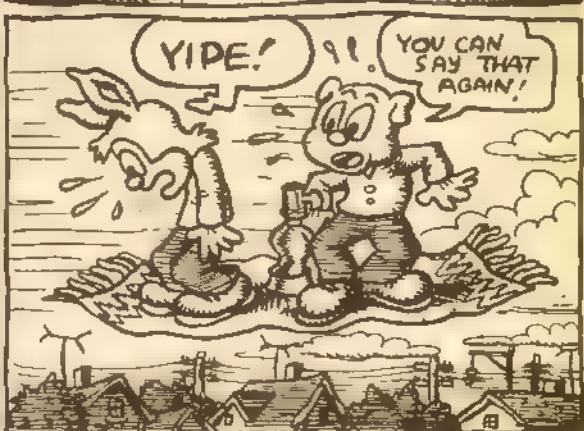
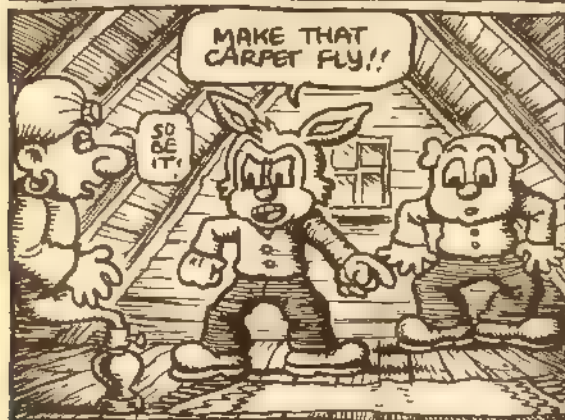
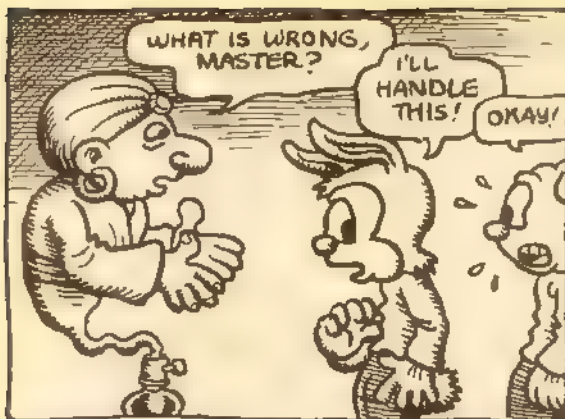
DOWNSTAIRS, WEEDMAN AND A FEW WEARY GUARDS STILL TANGLED ASS WITH RUBY'S GANG....



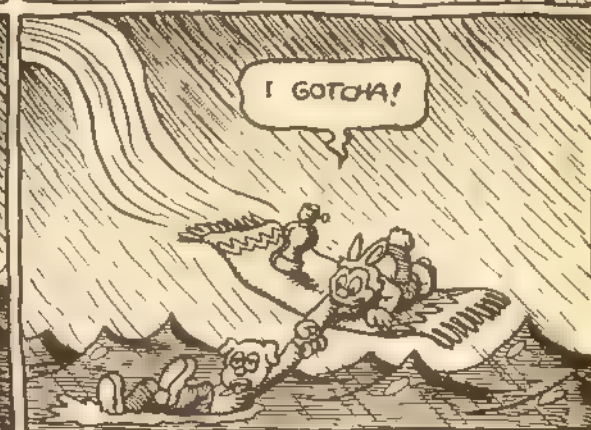
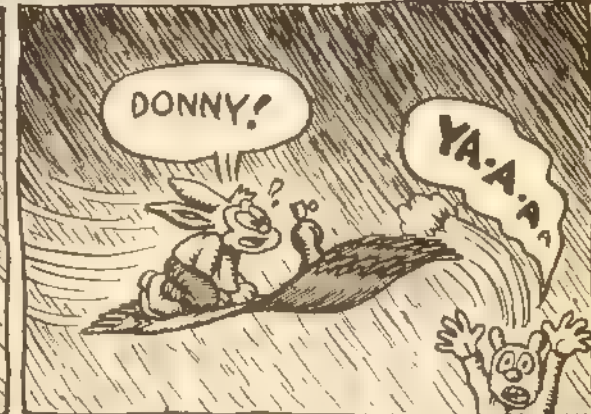
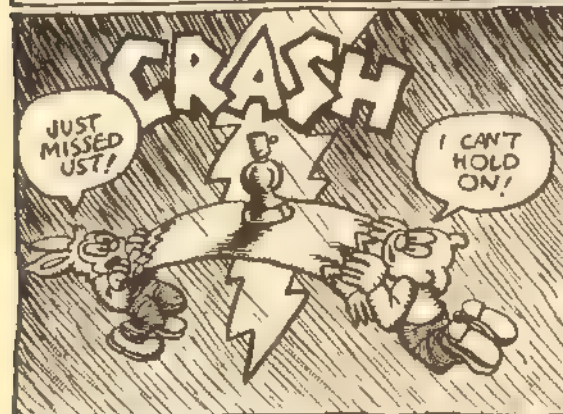
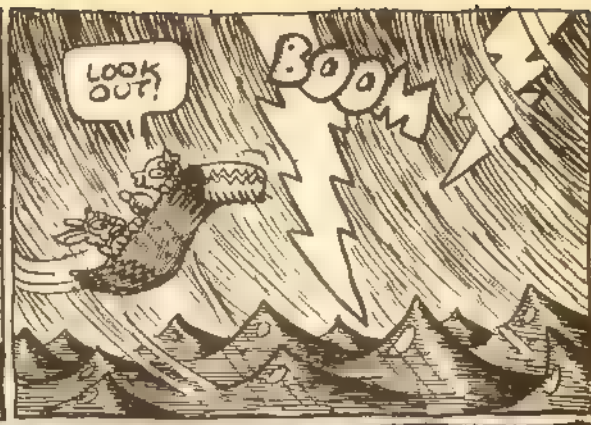
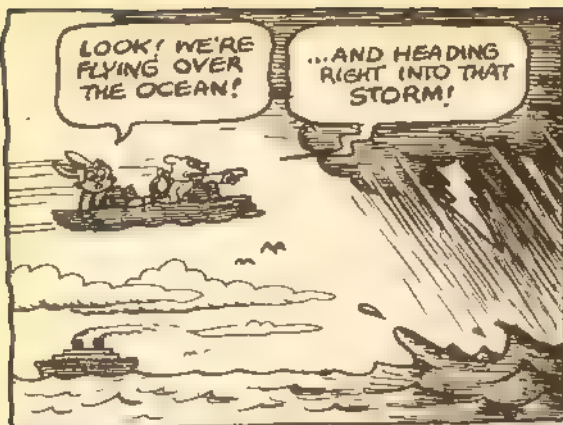




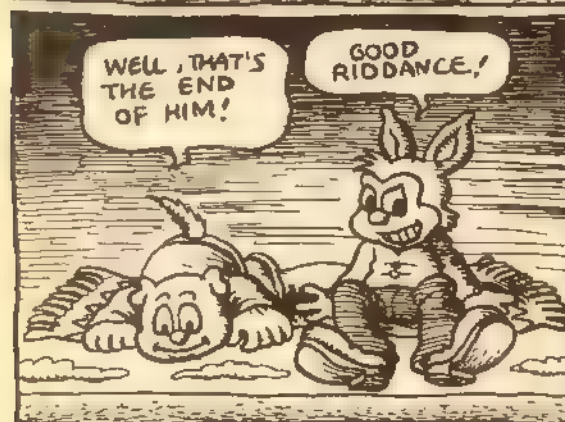
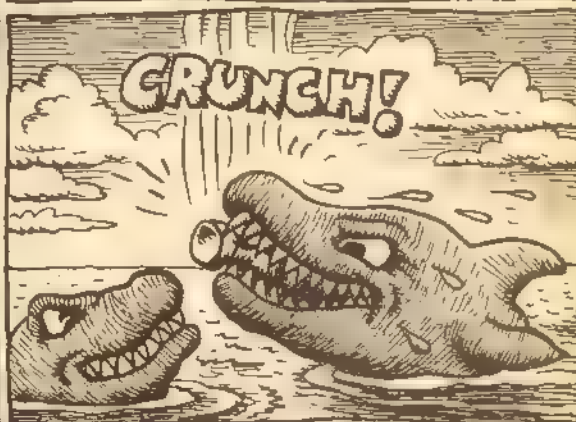
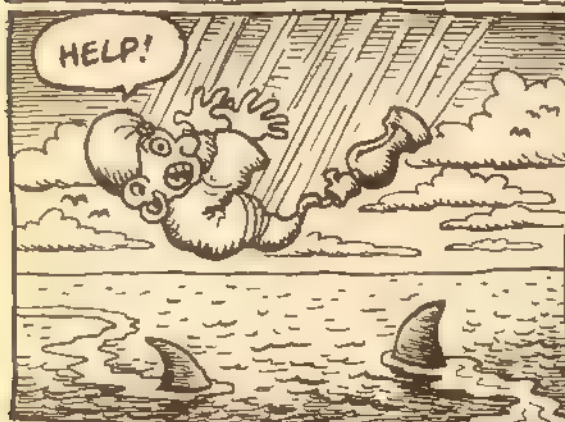
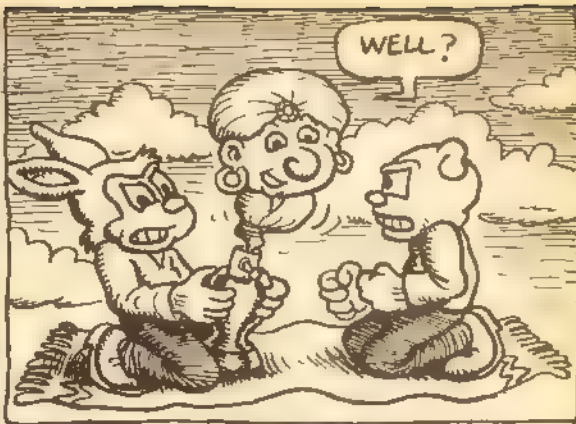
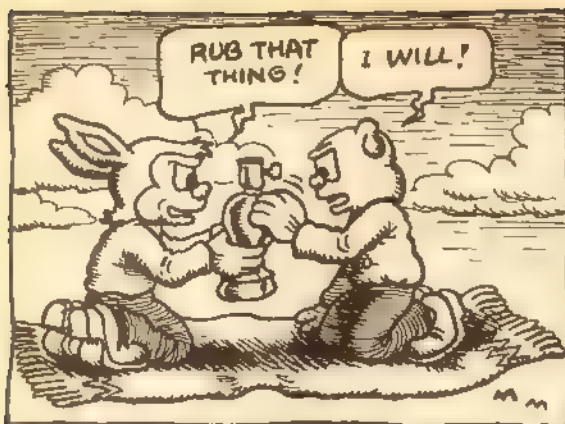




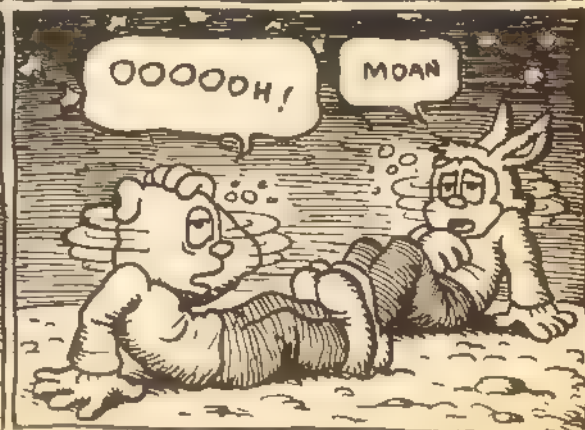
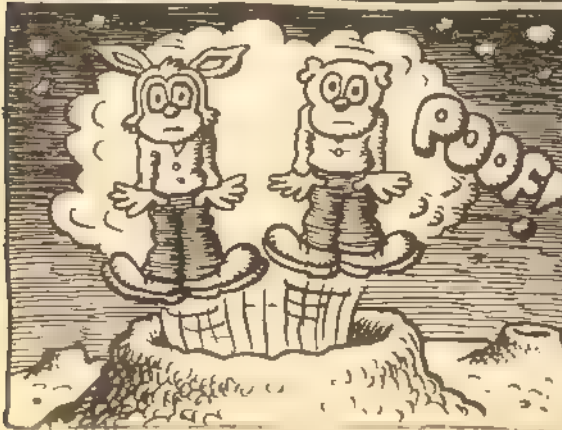
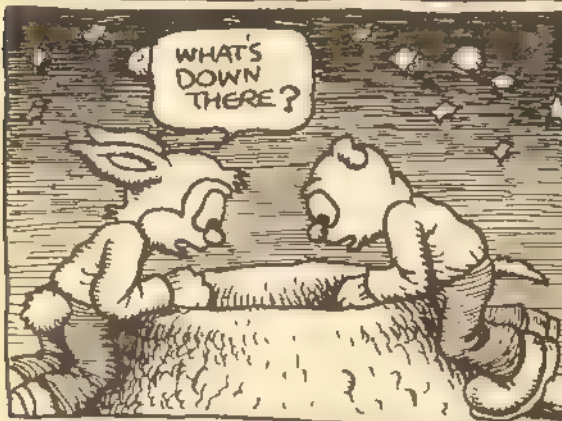




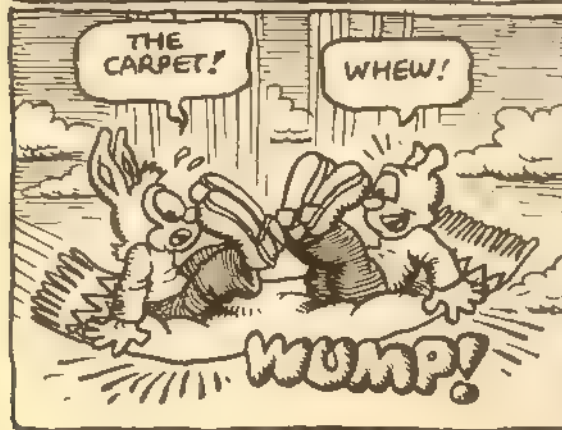
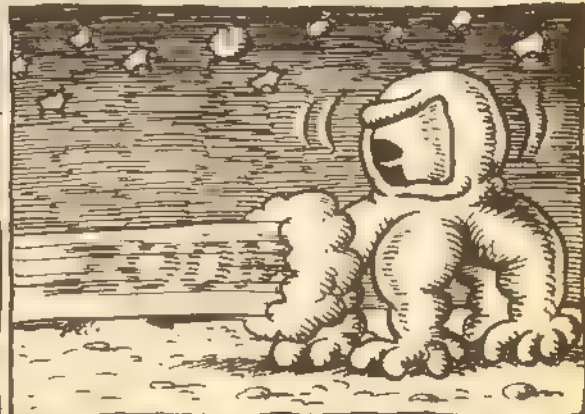
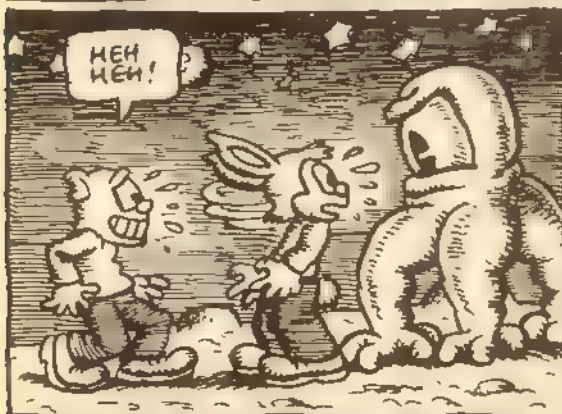
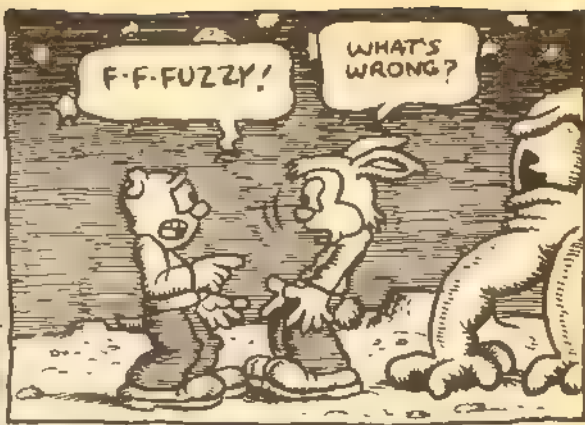




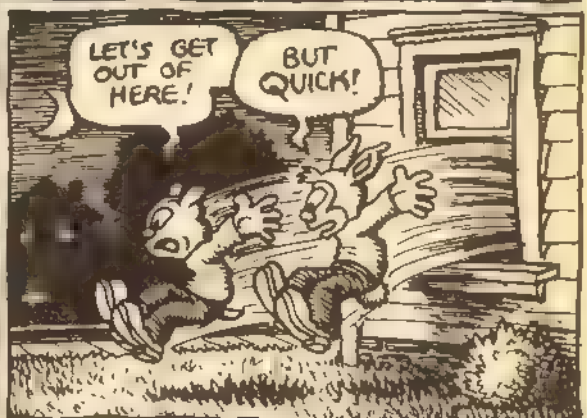
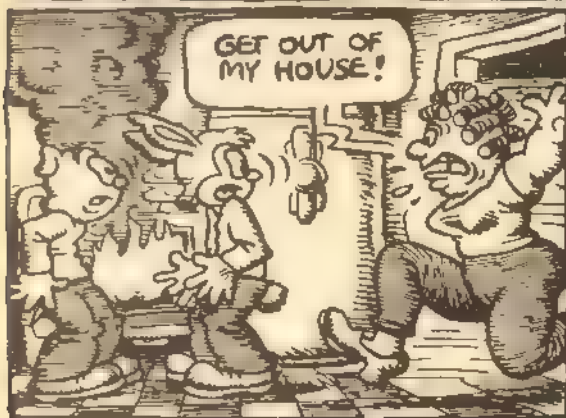
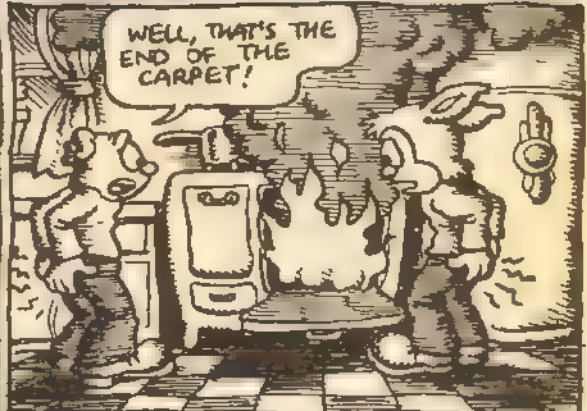
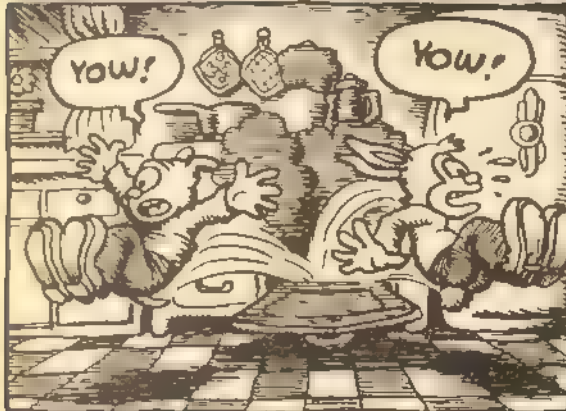
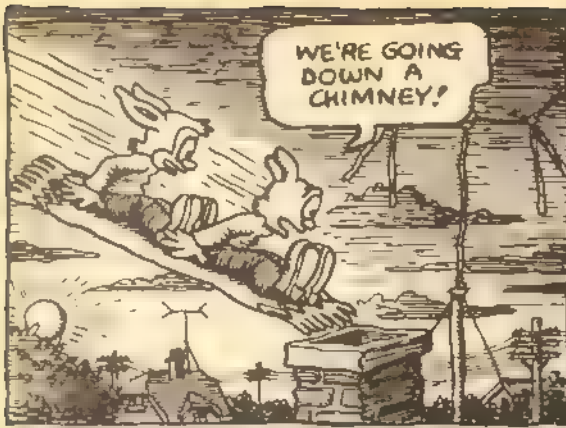












NEXT MORNING...

RISE 'N' SHINE!

YEAH

BOY AM I HUNGRY!

ME TOO!

KNOCK  
KNOCK!

FOOD!  
FOOD!

WAIT A  
MINUTE!

OH  
BOY!

SLOSH!

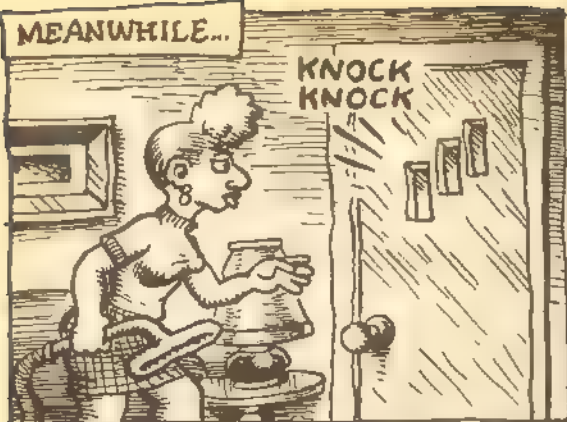
HA  
HA!

GRRR



MEANWHILE...

KNOCK  
KNOCK



TRICK  
OR  
TREAT!



BAF!



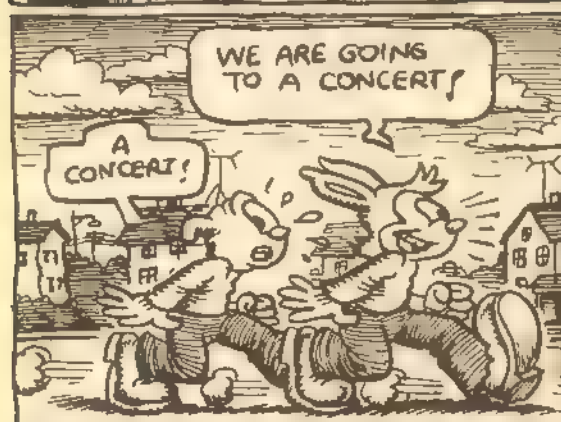
I'LL TRY  
ANYTHING!

I GOT  
IT!



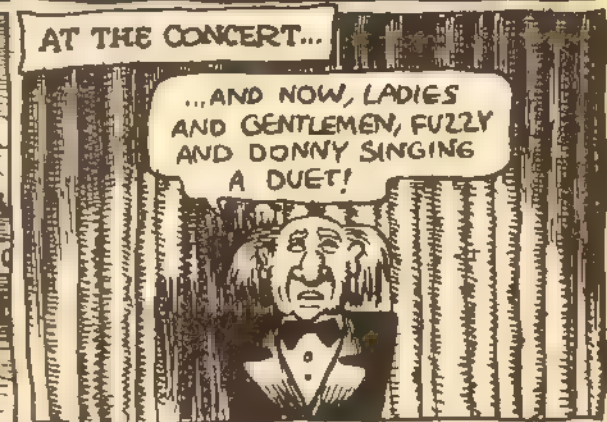
WE ARE GOING  
TO A CONCERT!

A  
CONCERT!



AT THE CONCERT...

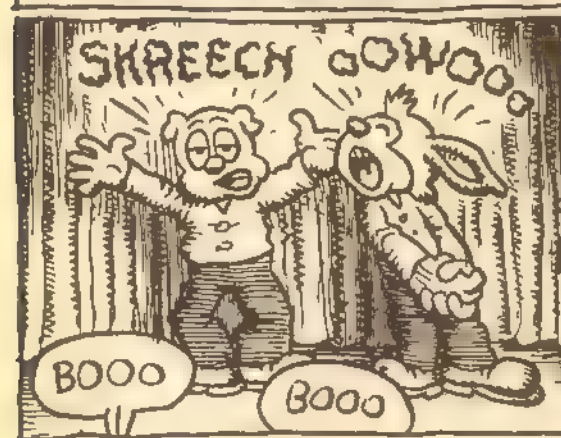
...AND NOW, LADIES  
AND GENTLEMEN, FUZZY  
AND DONNY SINGING  
A DUET!



SKREECH OOHOO

BOOO

BOOO



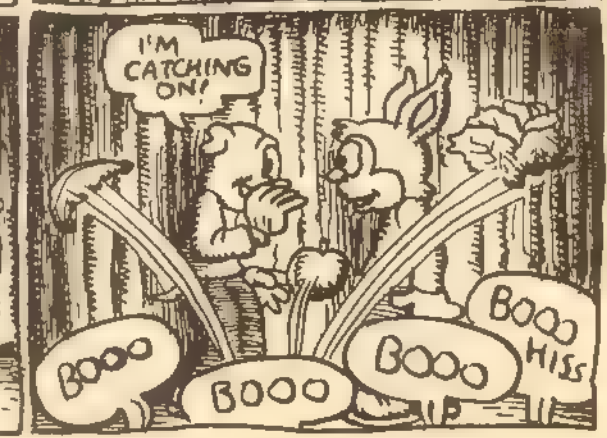
I'M  
CATCHING  
ON!

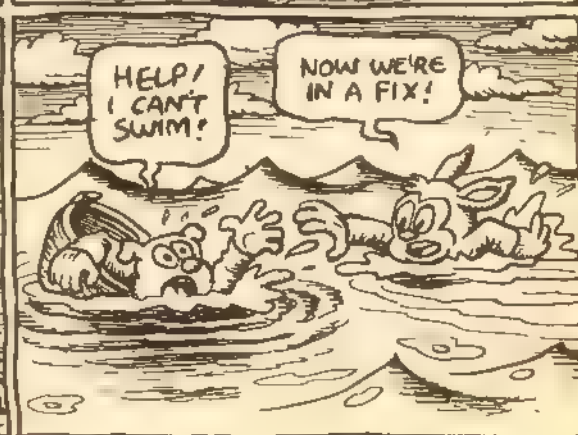
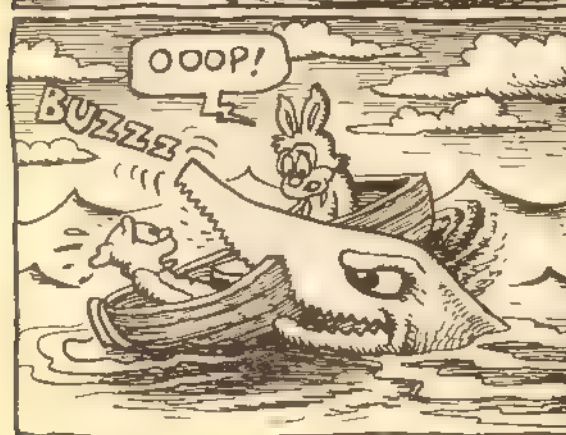
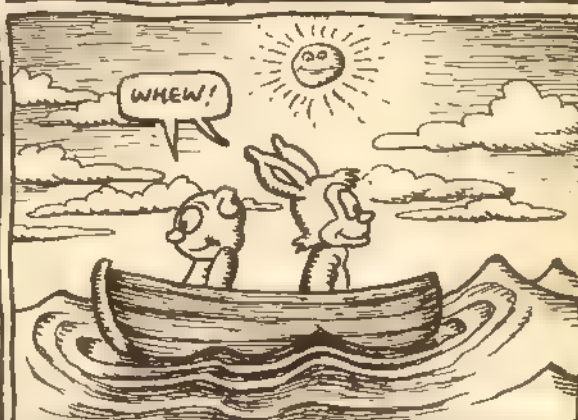
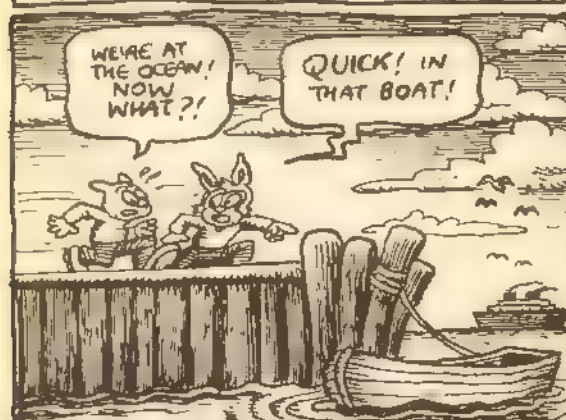
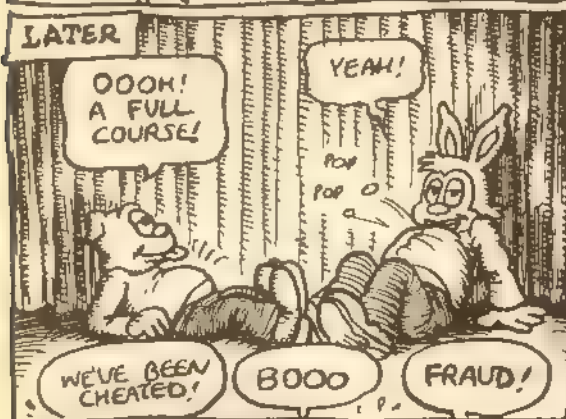
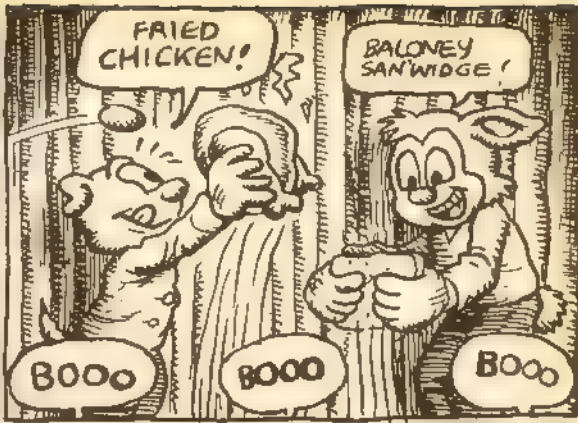
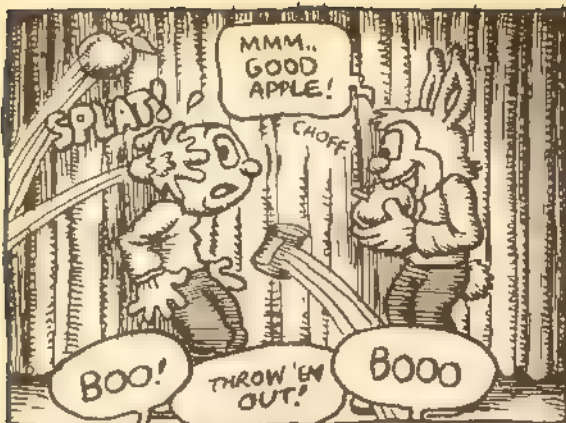
BOOO

BOOO

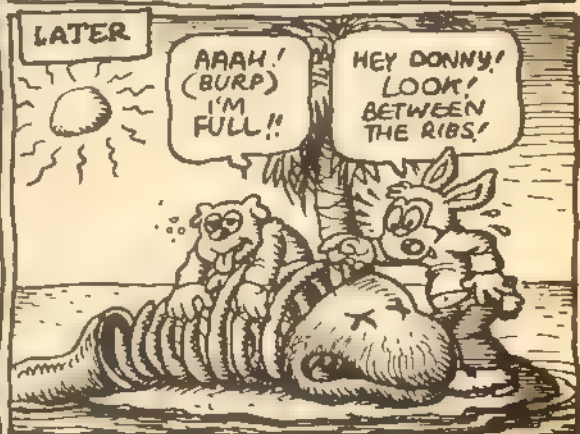
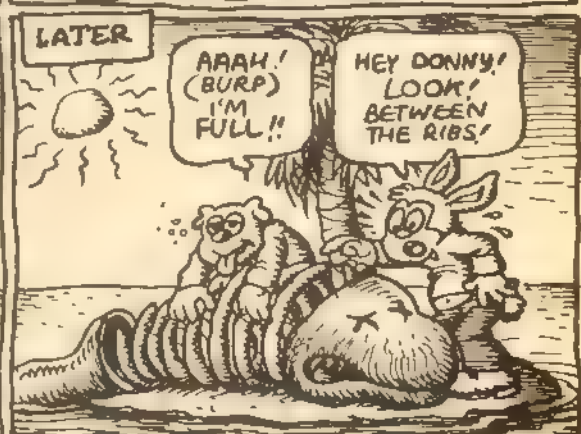
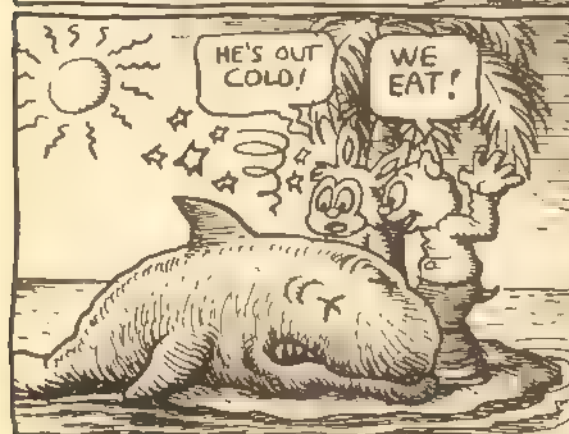
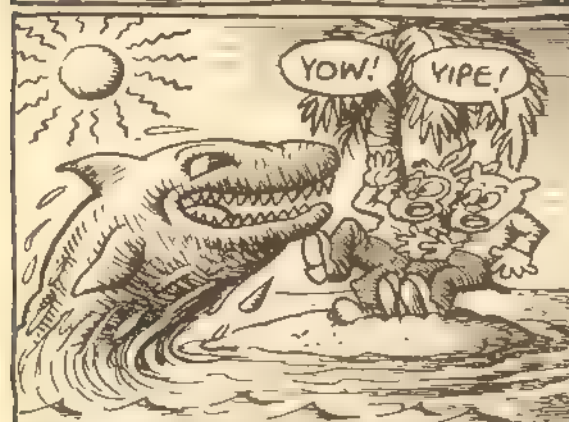
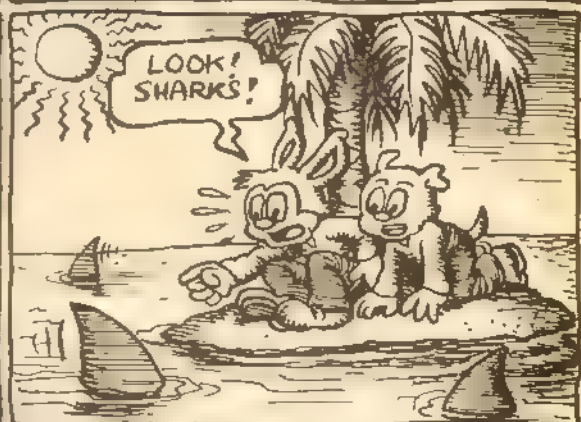
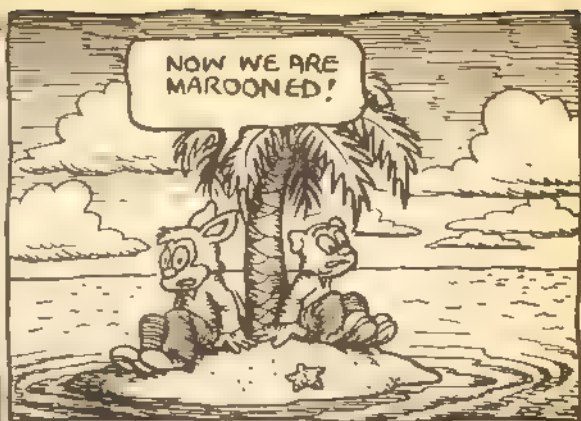
BOOO

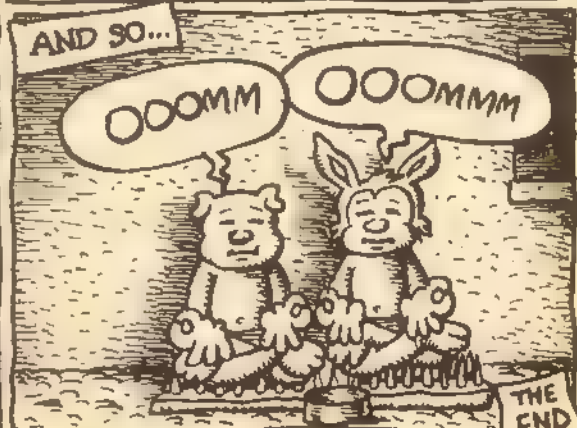
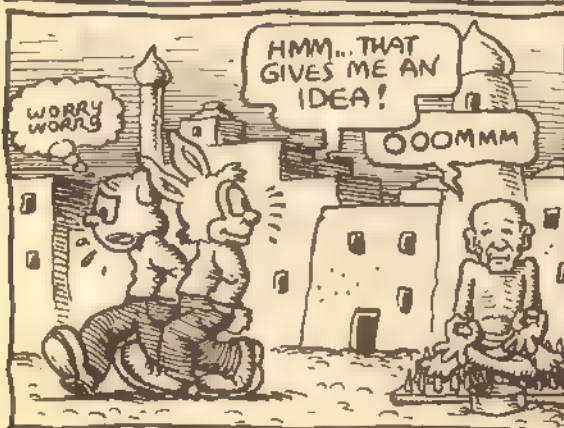
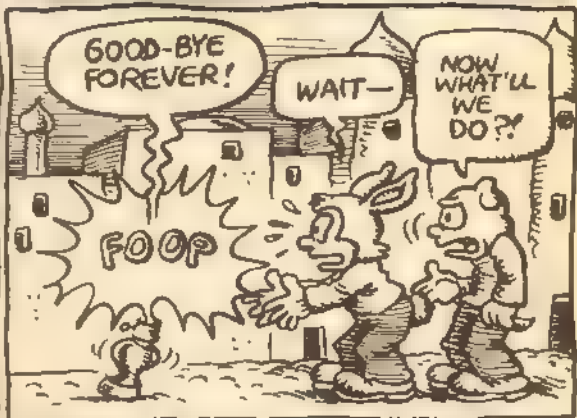
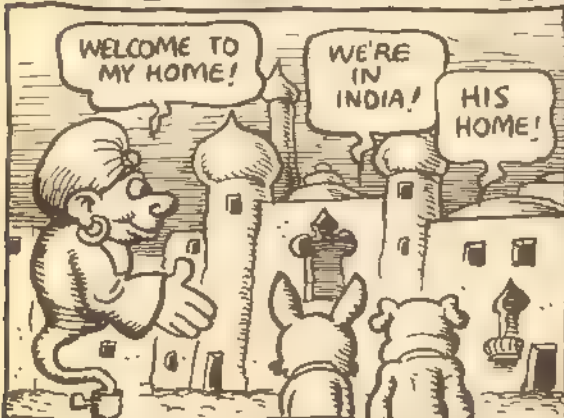
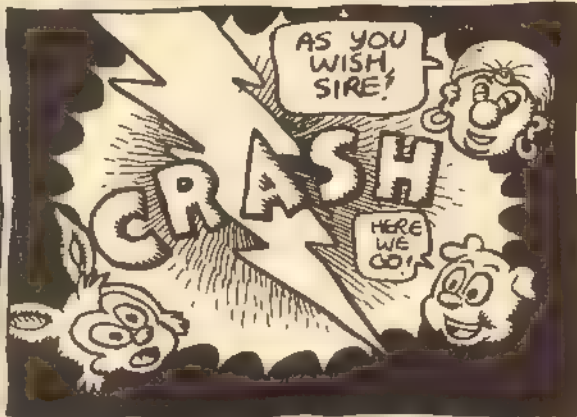
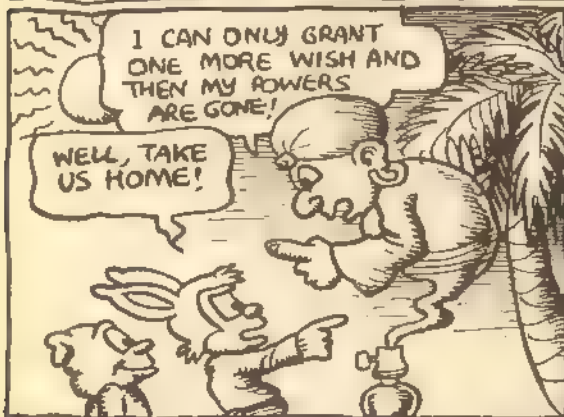
BOOO  
HISS







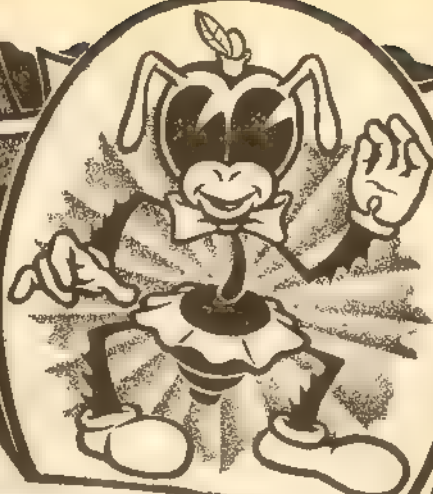






I'LL POISON THE WORLD'S YOUTHS WITH...

COOCHY  
COTTY  
IN  
"DOCIL DAYS"



BY  
ROBERT  
WILLIAMS

OUR STORY OPENS ONE  
LAZY SUMMER DAY, WITH  
COOCHY COTTY JOINING  
THE 'REGULARS' AT  
COLDWELL'S GROCERY  
& MERCANTIL.

I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU GUYS! WHY A  
LITTLE GIRL CAN'T EVEN GET BY THE  
DOOR TO GET A QUART OF MILK  
WITHOUT YOU COCKHOUNDS TRY'N  
TO PUT THE 'MAKE' ON HER!!!  
PACK YOUR ASS!

AND SO, UNDER THE SCORN OF THE  
MERCENARY, COOCHY COTTY AND A CHUM,  
'CRABNEBULA JR.', PURSUE NEW OUTPOSTS  
OF UNDERSTANDING!

HERE, INVENTORY THIS  
SHIT-FOR-BRAINS!

COM'ON COOCH,  
WE DON'T NEED  
TO BUY OUR COLD  
DRINKS FROM THAT  
ASS-HOLE!

WELL, I GUESS WE'LL  
HAVE TO TAKE EACH  
OTHER PRISONER?

HEY, IT'S WEDNESDAY...  
LET'S GO SEE 'EM EXECUTE  
ODDBALLS AT THE SHOP-  
PING CENTER PARKING  
LOT!

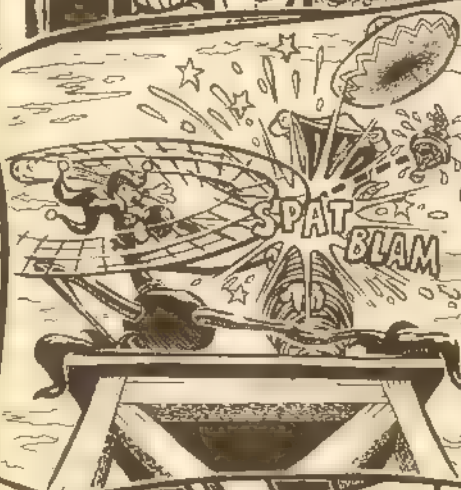
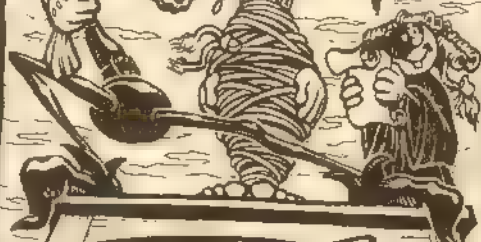
O.K.

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE ROAR OF THE CROWD & SOUND OF THE EXECUTIONER'S BEAN-BAG FILLED THE AIR!



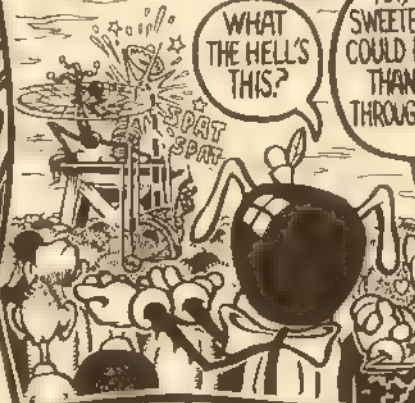
NEXT!

AMANUL SABACA, "THE HUMAN CHING-GA-DARIS" FOR WILLFULLY SAYING "SHIT" IN FRONT OF THE LADIES, WILL FEEL THE 'BAG?



WHAT THE HELL'S THIS?

AH, WHAT SWEETER FLAVOR COULD BE RENDERED THAN JUSTICE THROUGH VIOLENCE!

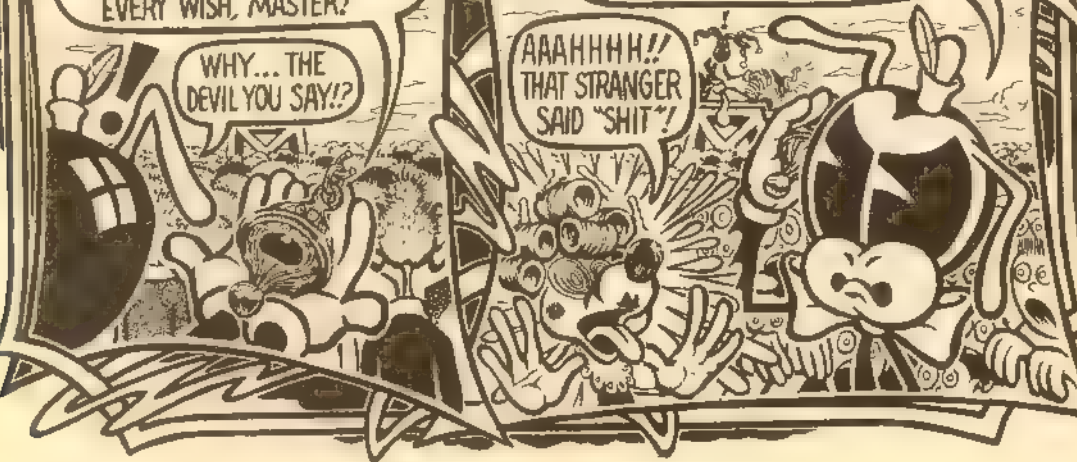


PRESS ME TO YOUR TEMPLE JUST ONCE & I SHALL GRANT YOUR EVERY WISH, MASTER!

WHY... THE DEVIL YOU SAY!?

HO-HUM, LET'S SEE WHAT I WANT? ...HEY! YOUR A CRIMINAL! YOU SAID "SHIT" IN FRONT OF THE LADIES!

AAAAHHH!! THAT STRANGER SAID "SHIT"!





I HERD THAT FOUL SHIT,  
BUDDY! YOUR NEXT!

OCCASIONALLY WE DO  
HAVE A LIL' AUDIENCE  
PARTICIPATION.

"FORGIVE THEM  
FATHER, FOR THEY KNOW  
NOT WHAT THEY DO!"

BOY! I DIDN'T  
KNOW COOCH  
HAD CRIMINAL  
TENDENCIES.

MUST THIS BE TIME FOR ME TO  
RETURN TO STELLAR MATTER? IS THIS  
TO BE MY FINAL A-DUE, BEFORE BECOMING  
PART OF THE MILKY WAY FROM  
WHICH I CAME? I'M STILL YOUNG &  
THE VITALITY OF THE GALAXY STILL  
PULSATES IN MY VAINS! WHY SHOULD  
THE BEAUTY OF THIS PHENOMENON

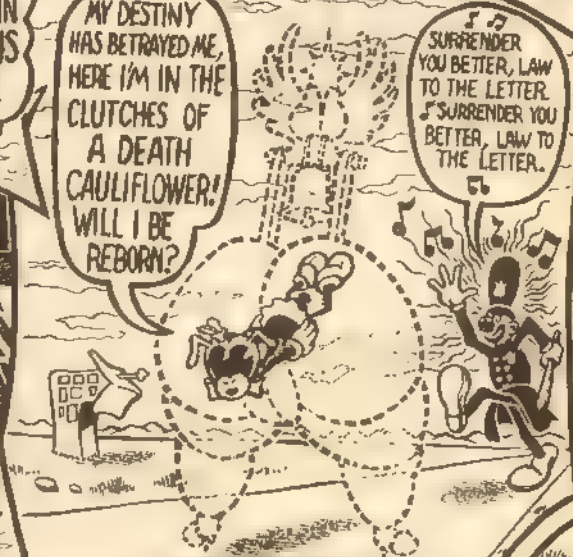
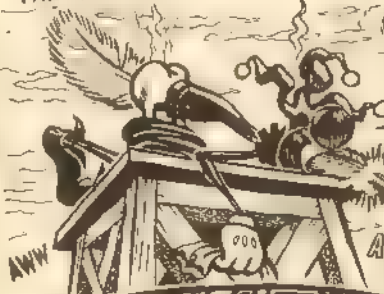
BE BROUGHT TO AN END?  
"GOSH, I WISH I WAS OFF IN  
SOME WARM CUNT & THIS  
FELLA HAD A FEATHER  
UP HIS ASS!"

AAHHH  
**KABOOM!**  
WHAT THE  
FUCK!  
AS YOU  
COMMANDED

MY DESTINY  
HAS BETRAYED ME,  
HERE I'M IN THE  
CLUTCHES OF  
A DEATH  
CAULIFLOWER!  
WILL I BE  
REBORN?

SURRENDER  
YOU BETTER, LAW  
TO THE LETTER.  
SURRENDER YOU  
BETTER, LAW TO  
THE LETTER.

AND SO IT WAS, AS DECREED BY  
THE WILL OF COOCHY COOTY...





I BE YOU!

NO, I BE YOU!

WELL, IF THAT'S THE  
CASE, HANG-TIGHT  
MUTHA-FUCK!

I ALWAYS WON-  
DERED WHAT A  
FUCK'N COP CARRIES  
IN HIS POCKETS  
ANYWAY?

THE NEXT DAY COOCH  
FINDS SELF SATISFACTION...

AFTER ALL WHAT IS GOOD  
CITIZENSHIP ANYWAY? YOU  
HAVE TO GET WHAT YOU CAN  
& THE WEAK CULLS WILL  
HAVE TO FALL BY THE WAY-  
SIDE LIKE NATURE INTENDED.

...AND FAR BE IT FROM COOCHY COOTY TO GO  
AGAINST NATURE!

OH YES AND BE SURE TO CATCH THE  
"COOCHY COOTY COOTARAMA" ON CHANNEL XFUCK TV

End



# **SNAKE SNATCH TALE**



THE SNAKE'S HISSING HEAD SOON BECAME IMBEDDED IN BEAVER...



AS SHE SLICED THE SERPENT, IT BIT HER FROM WITHIN, THE VENOM WORKED FAST, SECONDS LATER SHE FELL DEAD, COLD, STIFF.





# THAT OL' CARTOON HEAVEN IN THE SKY



SOME SWEET SHIT, HUH?!

ROBERT WILLIAMS



QUARTERBACK LAMATTY HATHBRO SAYS:

"Put yourself in the EYE of the  
COMICBOOK HURRICANE!"

LIKE  
ARMANDO'S  
STILETTO,  
ZAP  
DELIVERS!

